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LOS ANGELES, Oct. 1, 1892

are quoted as low as 35 cents per box. Good apples and pears sell well. Table grapes continue to move off to good advantage. Plums are scarce and firm. Melons are plentiful and cheap.

The vegetable market is heavily stocked, but prices show little change. Tomatoes,

Departures.—October 1, steam schooner Rival Johnson, for San Francisco; schooner Silver Springs, Higgins, for Francisco.

TIDES.
October 2: High water, 7:09 a.m., p.m.; low water, 9:32 a.m., 12:40 p.m.

SAN PEDRO, Oct. 1, 1911.
The following were the arrivals at San Pedro for the past twenty-four hours:
Arrivals.—October 1, none.
Departures.—October 1, steam schooner Rival, Johnson, for San Francisco; schooner Silver Springs, Higgins, for San Francisco.

TIDES.
October 2: High water, 7:08 a.m.; low water, 0:32 a.m., 12:40 p.m.

NEW AND OLD BOOKS, magazines, etc. BOOK EXCHANGE, CO. Second and Main
GENT'S HATS cleaned, dyed and pressed
Hatter, N. 2 1/2 south Main street
VISITING CARDS engraved Lang-
stoner, 21 West Second street. Tel. 62
INSTANTANEOUS CO. Second at H. Jerns's

tion \$75,000, and a balance of \$10,000, to be paid in installments, now on file in this court, porting to be the last will and testament of the said deceased, be admitted to probate that letters testamentary be issued thereon to the said William B. Rowland, at the time and place all persons interested therein may appear and contest the same.

Dated September 29, 1892.

T. H. WARD, County Clerk.

By W. L. WARREN, Deputy.

R. H. CHAPMAN, Attorney for Petitioner.

THE PAS DENA L. KE VINEY, land and water Co. have extended time to receive bids for the continuation of the tunnel at Devil's Gate till 5 o'clock of Monday, the 31 day of October, 1922. Plans and specifications to be seen at the office of company, 188 East Colorado street, Pasadena. All bids to be accompanied by a certified check for \$500. The company reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

JOHN HABBICK, Secretary.

Immense Invoice
—Just arrived of—
CHEAP— Dinner, Tea and
Toilet Services.
Staffordshire Crockery Co.,
417 S. Spring St.



NEWS AND BUSINESS.

The Weather.

U. S. WEATHER OFFICE, LOS ANGELES, Oct. 7, 1892.—At 5 a. m. the barometer registered 29.97; at 5 p. m. 29.91. Thermometer for corresponding hours showed 57° and 74°. Maximum temperature, 80°; minimum temperature, 53°. Character of weather, cloudy.

INDICATIONS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 7.—For Southern California: Fair; westerly winds; generally warmer.

WEATHER BUREAU.

Reports received from Los Angeles on October 1. Observations taken at all stations at 8 p. m. 75th meridian line:

PLACE OF OBSERVATION.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Wind.	Clouds.
Los Angeles.	29.90	72	W	0
San Diego.	29.94	70	W	0
Fresno.	29.94	70	W	0
Keeler.	29.94	70	W	0
San Francisco.	30.00	64	W	0
Sacramento.	30.00	64	W	0
Red Bluff.	30.00	64	W	0
Eureka.	30.00	64	W	0
Roseburg.	30.00	64	W	0
Portland.	30.00	64	W	0

S. B. BLANDFORD, Observer.

For the next few days there will be one of those rare chances that only present themselves at long intervals. Secure Chinese and Japanese goods and curios of real value from an established and thoroughly reliable dealer at really low prices. Lee Kwal Sing, whom everybody knows as a merchant of high character and standing in Los Angeles, is making a special sale to reduce his stock and make room for new importations. The goods are the very best in their line and the prices will be marvelously low. Call at the store, No. 306 South Spring street, and examine the goods.

The opening day of the game season at the Los Angeles Fish Company, in the Mott Market, yesterday attracted hundreds of delighted customers and game-loving sightseers. Conchash, mullets, sprigs and widgeons, teal and common ducks are to be found there in all their beauty, while quail, English and common snipe, doves and plover, fat tender and fully developed is an assortment to select from that surely must please the most fastidious. An excellent line of fish, poultry, crabs, lobsters and the famous Morgan "Eagle Brand" oysters are kept constantly on hand.

We are the owners of the following property, which we will offer at a very low figure. An eight-room cottage and barn, one block west of Figueroa street, near Sixteenth street; also a very nice nine-room house, with barn, chicken houses, good well and wind mill, near the three lines of street cars. East side; also seven acres of land one-half mile from Temple street car line, and we also have 100 acres of choice fruit land near Colton, and some Eastern property to exchange for property here. Call on address W. R. Woodman, No. 525 Lyle street, East Los Angeles.

On Tuesday, October 4, the grand millinery opening of the season will take place at the Deight Millinery and Dressmaking Parlors, 307 South Spring street. There will be displayed the most elegant line of patterns and bonnets, felt hats and straw shapes, fancy feathers in Mephisto and Alsatian effects, fancy plain ribbons and a general line of millinery as was ever shown in the city. The prices will be lower than ever before. Every one invited.

Ladies are invited to attend the opening at the Toilet Parlor, Wednesday, October 5. Misses Weaver and Harris and their assistants will be pleased to explain their methods and treatments, and ladies unfamiliar with the work of this establishment will do well to give them a call. A new and complete line of fall novelties in ornaments and toilet articles has just been received. Rooms 8, 9, 10, Hotel Ramona, corner Third and Spring.

On account of the Cabrillo celebration at San Diego, and not wishing to interfere with the attendance at that place, the grand opening, which had been announced for the last three days of last week, to Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this present week—October 4, 5 and 6, thus giving her lady patrons the opportunity to participate in both great events.

Judge R. M. Wiley will address the citizens of Los Angeles on the great questions affecting labor and capital as presented in the platforms of Republican, Democratic and Alliance parties at Turner Hall, Tuesday, October 4, at 8 p. m. sharp. Laborers and capitalists of all parties are invited to be present and hear these great issues affecting their personal interests discussed.

Don't fail to hear the grand band concert at Redondo Beach. Sunday, October 2, the Santa Fe will run the following special trains, leaving First street station at 9 a. m., 10 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and 1:30 p. m. Returning special trains will leave Redondo at 1:30 p. m., 2 p. m., 4:15 p. m. and 5:30 p. m. One fare for the round trip. Tickets good returning Monday.

Gov. Torres, accompanied by his staff and the famous regimental band, will be at Redondo Saturday and Sunday, also the First United States Cavalry Band Saturday evening and Sunday. Arrangements have been made for a grand concert during their stay. Turn out and give them a welcome. Take cars corner Grand avenue and Jefferson street for Redondo Beach.

The well-known real estate firm of Gowan, Eberle & Co. sold on Saturday to Messrs. Rhoer Bros. of St. Louis, Mo., for the consideration of \$100,000, the celebrated Placencia fruit farm, located near Fullerton, Orange county. This is undoubtedly one of the finest navel orange and walnut groves in Southern California.

Silkwood gets there; so does the "Standard," the fastest, quietest and easiest running sewing machine on earth. The nation's pride. See it at Williamson's music store, No. 327 South Spring street. One hundred and twenty thousand stitches gained over others in a day of ten hours. Call and see our sets of teeth on gold and silver. Made by Dr. Charles A. White, the celebrated Philadelphia dentist, who has patented his process. Painless extracting by his famous anaesthetic, Spring street, between Third and Fourth streets, opposite Hotel Ramona. Photo on cards.

Rev. Eli Fay will preach at Unity Church this morning at 11 o'clock a sermon dedicatory of the church as enlarged and improved. The services will be of unusual interest. Dr. Thompson, the pastor, will direct and Rev. Sprague of Pomona will be present and take part in the exercises.

Erans and Sontag will never be caught. They might now mix freely in any society, and be taken simply for well-dressed city swells—that is, if it is true as reported, that they have recently been fitted out with new suits by J. H. Neigen, tailor, 110 North Spring street.

At Payne's school for dancing classes will organize as follows: Advanced, Friday evening, October 7; beginners, Monday evening, October 9; misses and masters, beginners, Saturday at 2 p. m., October 13; advanced, Saturday at 4 p. m., October 13.

If you are intending to purchase a phaeton, buggy, horse or cart, go to the Tabor Carriage Works on Fifth street, between Main and Spring, and see their stock. They will trim and paint one up to your taste and guarantee a first-class job.

If you want a road cart or speeding cart go to the Tabor Carriage Works, on Fifth street, between Main and Spring, and see their new cart, manufactured by H. A. Moyer of Syracuse, N. Y. It's a clipper and beats the Prazier.

Yesterday forenoon the horse and buggy of Dr. Davidson was stolen from the corner of Spring and Second streets. The rig was hit on Second street, near the police

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Cleveland's Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PERSONALS.

A. C. Barnard of Milwaukee has apartments at the Nadeau.

E. H. Miller and A. H. Gaillet are up from San Diego for a short stay.

J. C. Wadham, the well-known San Diego attorney, registered last evening at the Nadeau.

Hamilton S. Wallace, of the United States Geological Survey, arrived in the city yesterday on official business.

Capt. Douglas, the pioneer and most popular captain of the San Francisco police, is in town. He has faithfully served this city for the past thirty-six years.

Dr. N. H. Morrison has returned from his trip to the mountains. During his absence Dr. Morrison had a severe spell of sickness, and had to be taken to the train on a cot.

The doctor has somewhat improved since his return, but has not as yet fully recovered his health.

Wineburgh's.

A New Lot of Bargains This Week—Extra Inducements in Every Department.

Our business is steadily increasing. We are making new customers every day. We attribute it to our extra efforts to satisfy patrons, our low prices, our goods meticulously presented, and all goods willingly exchanged.

20-inch wide all silk, cashmere, surahs, best combinations, 75c a yard.

18-inch black silk velvet, good black, 75c a yard.

30-inch mixed grey twilled flannel, 15c a yard.

Nottingham lace curtains, scolloped and taped, 40 inches wide, 3 yards long, 90c a pair.

Headier quality, 3 1/2 yards long, 61c a pair.

Large size white Martell's bed quilts, woven designs, 80c each, good value at 1.00.

A new lot of light shades of ladies' kid gloves, fine quality, sizes 5 1/2, 6, 6 1/2 and 7, at 80c a pair.

Ladies' white kid gloves, light shades, 5 1/2 to 6 1/2, 2c a pair, real kid.

Ladies' white skirts, Masonville muslin, 5 yards, deep flounce, linen lace edging, 50c each.

27-inch wide English corduroy in white, blue, greys and black, 50c a yard.

Genuine P. N. C. sets, cork protectors, perfect fitting, French band, usually sold at 50c to \$1, sizes 24 to 30, 50c each.

Out of town people will save time and money by going direct to WINEBURGH'S, 300 South Spring street.

CORONADO DURING THE SUMMER.

This magnificent summer sea-side resort has no equal either on the Atlantic or on the Pacific slope. The beautiful, large, new swimming tanks are the finest in the world; are constantly supplied with streams of hot and cold salt water flowing into them.

The dressing rooms are large, sunny and comfortable with every convenience attached. Fishing, hunting, boating and horseback exercise can be fully indulged in. Surf bathing is very fine on a hard, sandy beach.

Round trip tickets from Los Angeles, Pasadena, Pomona, San Bernardino, Colton, Riverside, Redlands, Orange, Anaheim and Santa Ana, all \$2.00, including one week's board in \$3.00 or \$5.00 room. Privilege longer stay at \$2.00 per day.

T. D. Yeomans, Agent, Los Angeles, 129 N. Spring street. Tickets for sale at Santa Fe office, 129 N. Spring street, or at First street depot; at all other points, local railroad agents.

HEALTH FOOD CO.'S Wheatena at Jevie's Grocery House.

For Hot Air, P. E. Brown.

What do you think of Kankoo's ad?

Dewey's Artist photos, the finest.

The regular Sunday afternoon concert by Douglas Military Band will take place this afternoon at 3:30 p. m. at Western Park.

But little was doing at the City Hall yesterday afternoon. The Finance Committee of the Council met, but only transacted routine business.

Mrs. Edd Ayers of Tropico has presented THE TIMES with beautiful samples of prunes and quinces raised on her place. The prizes are equal to the best.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union telegraph office for Alfred Nathan, Andrew Gilmore, E. W. Britt, Susan W. Wright, Miss Leona Clough, Riverside, Redlands, Orange, Anaheim and Santa Ana, all \$2.00, including one week's board in \$3.00 or \$5.00 room. Privilege longer stay at \$2.00 per day.

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HEALTH FOOD CO.'S Wheatena at Jevie's Grocery House.

For Hot Air, P. E. Brown.

"THE BUSY BEE" Scrambling for Trade.

Monday, October 3d.

Souvenir Day!

Opening of the School Season.

Every Visitor Today Will Receive an Elegant Half-pound Box of French Cream Candy Free!

School Day Today!

Boys' School Shoes, button or lace, \$1.50 a pair every pair warranted. Candy free.

Misses' grain tip, School Button Shoes, \$1.25, worth \$2.00. Candy free.

Infants' Button Shoes, patent tip, full kid, 80c. Candy free.

Infants' Button Shoes, 15c, worth 50c. Candy free.

Men's American Cordovan Congress or Lace Shoe, \$2.50, worth \$4.00.

Men's fine patent leather Congress or Lace Shoes, \$3.00 worth \$5.00.

Ladies' cloth top, patent tip, straight-fored long la Kid Button Shoes, \$2.50; cheap at \$4.00. Candy free.

Ladies' Kid Button Shoes, \$1.50, worth \$2.00. Candy free.

TODAY, SOUVENIR DAY

Schoolboys' Day!

CANDY FREE!

WM. O'REILLY & CO.,

201 North Spring-st.

One Price, Plain Figures, Money Cheerfully Refunded.

TRY "SEAL ROCK"

Oysters!

Largest and Best!

For Sale by All Grocers!

—THE—
LOS ANGELES
WIND MILL CO.

Wholesale and Retail
Dealers in
The Five Standard and
Most Popular Mills.

All Self-Regulated and Fully
Warranted.

Possess the Greatest Power,
Simplicity and Durability
of Any Mills Made.

Wood or all Steel, Direct
Stroke or Back Gearing.

Steel Towers, Hand
and Steam Pumps, Pipe,
Cylinders, Rubber Hose,
Lawn Sprinklers, etc.

The largest exclusive house of
water supply goods in Southern
California. Investigate
before you buy.

We expect to stay
and will not be
Undersold.

PRICES OF MILLS
GREATLY REDUCED.

Repairing Done, Wells
Bored.

Stores & Office
223 & 225 E.
4th St.

Tel. 571.

We are GENERAL AGENTS for the
Original Stockton Gang Plow!

Made by Matteson & Williamson, Stockton, Cal.



The best and most durable plows on the market. The moulds are all hammered and tempered, making them much harder and more durable than rolled shares. Send for circulars and get our prices before placing orders.

MATHEWS & BOSBYSELL CO.,
120, 122 and 124 S. Los Angeles-st., Los Angeles.

"THE BUSY BEE" Scrambling for Trade.

By scanning the columns of this paper readers can readily see that merchants are scrambling for trade. Each one throws out his peculiar bid for your patronage, some of which even go to the ludicrous degree in trying for business. Shoppers have been committed by shortsighted fellows who now are frantically aiming to right themselves. After years of sleep they awaken to the truth that the princely idea of business as often preached by us is the right one, and the public now hold their sides in laughter-splitting merriment watching the antics with which these fellows pose. Right Good! at Proper Places is our constant aim, and as an example what honest me chandising can do, we point with pride at the way of our forging ahead from the smallest till now we are the largest Department Store on the Pacific Coast.

Our Dress Goods Department.

THE LARGEST IN TOWN.

Monday Morning!

3 dollars 3 thirty 3 three cents

3 dollars 3 thirty 3 three cents

3 dollars 3 thirty 3 three cents

HUNDRED STYLES TO SELECT FROM.

ALL-WOOL DRESS GOODS!

\$3.33 A SUIT

This is a Rare Opportunity, Embrace It.

Domestic Department.

At 15c—Angora Camel Suits, yard wide.

This is a new fabric and just received.

At 12 1/2c—Fall Outing Flannels in dark colors.

Nearest material for a wrapper or house gown.

At 12 1/2c—New Fall Dress Gingham, elegant designs.

At 25c each—Linen Damask Towels; 22x50; Colored border, deep fringe.

At 5c a yard—Unbleached Muslin; yard wide.

At 75c—Marseilles Bedspreads; good, large size.

\$3.33 DRESS PATTERNS. \$3.33

Center Aisle.

Cloak Department.

LARGEST SALES—SMALLEST DEPARTMENT—CLOSEST PRICES.

\$3.00—Ladies' Fur Trimmed Black Cloth Jackets, Value at \$5.50.

\$7.50—Ladies' Black Mott Jacket, Astrakhan fur.

\$8.50—Ladies' Gray Cloth Coat, Fur Trimmed, Value at \$12.00.

Half satin lined, 33 inches long; value at \$13.00.

\$10.00—Ladies' Tan Color Cloth Jacket, silver-gray fur.

Trimmed, half satin lined, with changeable surah silk.

At \$13.50—Ladies' Tan Kersey Top Coats, Value at \$15.00.

flap pockets, trimmed with large pearl buttons, 34

inches long, value at \$18.00.

At \$15.00—Ladies' Tan Kersey Jacket, black seal fur

trimmed, half satin lined, flap pockets, 34 inches long, Value at \$22.00.

We Challenge a Match of any of these Coats at the Prices Quoted.

VEILINGS ALL NEW VEILINGS

Our New Line of Fall Veilings can be Seen at our Lace Department.

Millinery department.

New shapes arriving daily. The recherche novelties and pick of the European and Eastern markets are to be seen

Our opening hats are fast disappearing. The elegant creations were sold at sight. We are at the head of the millinery trade. This is the pet department of our Mr. D. A. Hamburger, and he has long labored to bring this department where it should be—topmost.

French Pattern Bonnets \$20.00.

After having made use of the ideas thereon, we sell the hats at a great loss.

Untrimmed Hats 75c.

Untrimmed Hats \$1.50.

\$3.33 PATTERN SUITS \$3.33

Choice of Newest Woolen Materials.

The Safest Place to Trade.

Hosiery department.

Special sale! Ladies' Black Hose—

Soudan Black Hose, every pair warranted fast color, 12 1/2c a pair.

Nubian Black Hose, Hermadord dye, 20c a pair.

Hose and hose at

Prime Black Hose, fine gauge, high spliced heels, 25c a pair.

Hermadord dye, absolutely seamless, 25c a pair.

Lisle Thread Black Hose in plain or Richelieu, ribbed

40 gauge, extra long, 50c a pair.

STATIONERY DEPARTMENT.

Local stationery, 20c per box; scratch pads, 8 1/2c each; lead pen-

cils, 5c a dozen; noiseless slates, 9c each; writing tablets, 10c each;

envelopes, box of 250, 25c; 2-foot rules, 1c; pen points, 4c a dozen

ELEVENTH YEAR.

RUSSIAN GIRLS.

Woman, and Her Rights in the Land of the Czar.

How a Russian Noble Got \$50,000 With His American Bride.

Wife Beating Dying Out—The Peasant Girls of Russia.

The Queer Mohammedan Maidens of the Volga—The Daughter-in-law and Her Horrible Honeymoon—Story of Alexander II.

Special Correspondence of The Times. Moscow, Sept. 15, 1892.—The women of Russia!

How shall I describe them? They are like no other women on the face of the globe, and still among the millions they have types of almost every race of woman known to man. In St. Petersburg you see the fair-haired, blue-eyed, freckled-face maiden from Finland walking the streets side by side with the red-haired girls who have been imported thither from the Caucasus and Georgia, and here at Moscow you see the Tartar, the Cossack and the Armenians mixed together with the other different types of the eighty provinces of this vast empire. Along the Volga you will meet different costumes and different races of woman at every land and place, and the girls of Little Russia wear different clothes and have different manners from those of Great Russia and



South Russia. Here in Moscow there are a vast number of types, and Russia has the harem of the Mohammedan, the polyandry of the Himalayas and all the varied combinations of civilized love and marriage. The pure Russians look upon marriage much as we do, and of late years the relations of the sexes among the upper classes have been almost as free as they are with us. The Russian lady of today has her friends among the young men of her acquaintance, and though she rarely goes alone without a chaperone she receives her callers in her own home and her ideal marriage is one of love.

Of late years the laws of marriage have been radically changed, and now females are forbidden to wed save between the ages of sixteen and sixty. Men cannot marry until they are over eighteen nor after they are eighty, and divorces are less common in Russia than they are with us. The church of Russia objects to more than one marriage. It has its penances for second and third marriages, and a man who marries a fourth time is excluded from the holy communion. Few marriages are made in the upper classes without the consent of the parents, and in most cases the woman is expected to bring a very respectable dowry with her. I know of an American girl who recently married a Russian noble. The noble came to America, and the wedding was celebrated in one of our large cities. Before it took place, however, the groom called upon the bride's father and asked about the settlement. "What settlement?" said the old man, who had considerable wealth, but who had not hitherto had a daughter marry a European baron.

"The settlement upon my wife," was the reply. "Oh, you want to give her something at the time she is married?"

"I had not thought of it," replied the old man. "And how much do you think she ought to have?"

"Well," said the Russian noble with a hem and a haw, "it seems to me that she ought to have at least \$50,000. It would not be a bad idea if the sum was \$100,000."

"I don't know whether the old man objected or not, but as the bride had before been the \$50,000 and put the securities for it in the bank to his daughter's order before the marriage took place.

The Russian woman now has more rights after marriage than she ever had before. Two hundred years ago she was little more than a slave and the husband's horse whip always hung over the bed of the married pair, and it was used freely. Women were then seldom seen upon the streets, and Peter the Great had a way of kicking them when he met them here or in St. Petersburg and telling them that their place was home and they ought to be in it. The wife beating of today is almost altogether confined to the peasants, and the Countess Tolstoy told me that even the peasants were improving in the treatment of their women. The peasant women have in fact many rights of the women of the other parts of the world know nothing.

In the communal system by which the villages of Russia are governed the women stand on an equal footing with the men as regards the distribution of property, and they have their share of the property of the village according to their share in the work. According to Russian law the legitimate wives and daughters of the man get only one-fourteenth of the family inheritance, but by the law of the peasants the right of inheritance comes from work alone, and there is no distinction between wives and concubines. The husband inherits the wife's property only when they have lived together more than ten years, and otherwise it goes back to her parents. The peasant women take part in the village assemblies, and widows who are the heads of families have the right to vote. There are cases in which the whole village assembly is made up of women, and this assembly divides the land of the village and a woman may be mayor of the village if she is elected as such.

The peasant women of Russia are all hard workers. You see them everywhere in the fields, mowing and reaping, leading up the ground and raking the hay and doing, in fact, everything that man can do. They work in gangs

of twenty or thirty, and each gang of women is usually directed by a man, who acts as overseer and who keeps them at their work. They go into the fields almost as soon as they are old enough to walk, and they work until they are gray haired. Hard labor soon takes the beauty out of them, and the older women have faces like leather, full of wrinkles and furrowed with care. The younger girls are plump, bright-eyed and in some cases, pretty. I have seen few beautiful women among them, but there are few very ugly ones. The type of the Russian peasant's face is that of the best type of a kind mother, and the most of the faces show strength of character and a may of them are what you would call fine looking. Marriages among the peasants are made both on the grounds of convenience and love. The sexes associate so closely together in their work and in the villages that they have a chance to get thoroughly acquainted with one another, and a good, strong woman just doubles the working force of the man who marries her, without very materially increasing his expenses. Neither the peasant nor the peasantess spends much time upon dress. The women wear nothing but handkerchiefs upon their heads while working in the field and their feet are generally bare. In the summer such shoes as they use are made of bark, worn in the form of slippers like basket work, and in winter they put great heavy boots of felt upon their feet. Neither sex wears stockings and they wrap a cotton rag around the foot and up the ankles to about the middle of the calf, tying it round and round with a string. Their dresses are short and they tuck them up when they are working. They wear little or no underclothes and their summer dress consists of this shirt, a chemise and a short sac which extends only to the waist. Even on a fête day their dresses are not very expensive and a costume consisting of a white chemise cut low at the neck with long, full sleeves and drooping down to the knees, with an apron tied around over the bust, constitutes a woman's outfit. The chemise-like dress is fastened over the bust and under the arms and is held by braces over the shoulders. The apron is tied around the waist as well as over the shoulders, and the skirt reaches nearly to the feet. The dress is embroidered with a cross-stitch of red and blue, and the neck above the chemise is often covered with strings of beads. These costumes vary in different parts of the country. In Little Russia the dresses are often one mass of embroidery, and the women wear a very pretty embroidered crown over their heads, and the dresses come high about the neck. The dresses everywhere have costumes of their own, and the Finnish girls, who act as the wet nurses for the babies of St. Petersburg, always have crowns upon their heads and you can tell a nurse as far as you can see her. The peasant woman knows nothing of the corset and she has no idea of fashion. The people wear the same costumes from year to year, and the peasant dress of today is the same as that of generations ago. I saw in Kazan Mohammedan women who wore sacks over their heads, with the sleeves hanging down on the shoulders and with only a crack on the front through which they could see as they went along the street, and the dress of these women was almost exactly like that of the women of Corea. I saw other women there whose heads and breasts were covered with gold coins just like those of the women whom you see in the Himalaya Mountains of India, on the border of Tibet, and these Tartar women have the same bronze faces and high cheekbones that are found in the girls of the Himalaya Mountains. They are of Mongolian origin and they look more Chinese than Americans. The coins which they wear are real coins, and they generally represent the dower which the woman brings into the family when she is married. Some of the women of Little Russia have a similar way of ornamenting themselves, and I got a photograph of one who had a breast plate covered with gold coins and whose head was loaded down with them.

Speaking of a woman's work among the peasants, the hardest field work is done by the women and they get lower wages than the men. Their hours are from 4 in the morning to 7 or 8 o'clock in the evening, and 15 cents a day is the rate. If they receive food their wages are even less than this, and in some parts of Russia girls get 8 cents a day and board themselves. In other regions their wages rise as high as 20 cents, and in a very few parts of the empire they are paid even more than this. They are as a rule better workers than the men and they do not seem to appreciate how hard off they are. I hear them singing in the fields as I travel throughout the country, and they do not seem to think their life a hard one. They seem to think they were made for work, and married or single, their life is one of toil almost from birth until death.

They marry young and the rule here is a large family. Nearly every woman you see has a baby at the breast, and Russia has perhaps more children to the population than any other country on the globe. Marriages among the peasants are often arranged by the parents and there are frequent love matches at which the priest is not called in. The habit of the people are that it is a wonder if there is not even a greater per cent. of illegitimate births than there are. The sexes herd together like cattle in these Little Russian huts, and young girls and unmarried men and the women and men of several families crowd together upon the ledge of the Russian stove, and there is no such thing as single beds in a Russian village.

Above the peasants is the merchant class, and the women of this class are, to a large extent, different from those of the nobility or the peasants. They do not do the hard work of the peasants, nor have they the intelligence of their sisters of the nobility. The merchant women of the higher classes of Russia are among the best educated and most intelligent women of the world. I met a sweet little Russian on the



ing, smoking and eating, and their husbands, when they chat with their fellows about women, usually speak of them as "the children of the devil" and they are full of all sorts of superstitions concerning them. In none of the Russian churches is a woman permitted to go into the inner sanctuary, and if one is going out hunting it is considered bad luck to meet a woman, and he had better turn back. The daughters of these merchants are often very religious and very superstitious. Their marriages are usually made by matchmakers, and the merchant is expected to give a good dowry with his daughter when she enters matrimony. Long engagements are not common and they seldom last more than two or three months. Among the peasants the girls usually weave and embroider their own wedding gowns, and they begin to get ready for marriage as soon as they are old enough to sew. Among the merchants after a girl is engaged her friends come in and help her sew upon her wedding outfit, and she has sewing circles and quilting bees in preparation for the marriage. When the sewing circles are held during the afternoon and after tea the bridegroom and a few of his bachelor friends drop in, and the girls and the future bride have a dance with them during the evening. Russian marriages generally take place at night and the ceremony



Volga steamboat Missouri told me she liked philosophy better than fiction and that the only novels she cared for were those she could have in her own life. She was on her way to the summer resorts in the Caucasus, and she had the same loving and lovable ways of the summer girl of America. I had a delightful time with her until I happened to mention that I was married and then she forsook me for the bachelor from America who was traveling with me. She rather thought I was going through Russia under false pretenses, because I had not a plain gold ring on the wedding finger, and she said the every married gentleman in Russia had to wear one. She spoke English in a sweet, broken way and talked French and German fluently. Every girl, in fact, in a well-to-do family in Russia begins to prattle in foreign languages almost as soon as she cuts her first teeth. She has three or four governesses and she learns her French, German and English as a child. Many of the ladies of the higher classes here have been educated in the colleges of Europe, and until within a few years ago a woman could get a good college education in Russia. All of the female colleges but one, however, have been abolished, and the government thinks they are not hot beds of nihilism, and they are closed by the Imperial order about five years ago. In 1872 a woman's medical college was opened at St. Petersburg and it had about 400 students, and during the ten years of its existence it graduated 600 women doctors. It was closed, however, and although there are some women who still practice medicine in Russia, the bulk of them are permitted to do their work only as assistants, and they are tolerated by the government only because the present Czar came to the throne by the sword and the sword is not a very liberal instrument.



is performed by the priest. The bridegroom meets the bride at the church and the pair carry lighted tapers with them to the altar. The taper that burns out first is supposed to indicate the death of its holder. After the ceremony the bride and bridegroom walk three times around the part of the church where the cross is, and after the benediction they kiss the holy pictures of the church and they kiss each other three times during the ceremony. When the whole service is over the bridegroom leads the bride to his house, where the peasants greet him and where they are blessed with bread and salt. There is a wedding supper after this, and during it the bride and bridegroom go off to bed. Every Russian man wears boots, and it used to be the custom that the bride must pull off her husband's boots the first night of the marriage. In one of these boots before going to the wedding he usually secreted a sum of gold or silver, but he did not tell his bride in which boot the money was. If she got the right boot the money, belonged to her and her husband had to draw off his boots in the morning. If she got the wrong one, he had the right to use her as a bootjack whenever he pleased. This, however, was a custom only of the lower classes, and it is now more honored in the breach than the observance. The Russian bride, however, has her happiest time just at the marriage. The peasant's wife has, perhaps, as hard a lot as any woman in the world, and this is especially so during the first years of her married life. She is the slave of her husband, and if he is worse, she is usually the slave of her mother-in-law, and she is treated as badly as the widow is in India. Here, where the families of three generations often live together in a half of one or two rooms, the young bride is not welcomed, and the husband can do little to protect her. The oldest man of the family is boss of the household, and the Russian author, Tikhomirov, gives a number of songs, which illustrate how the bride is received into the family. In Little Russia they say: Who is to bring the water? The daughter-in-law. Who is to be beaten? The daughter-in-law. Why is she beaten? Because she is the daughter-in-law. As soon as she comes into the family the older members of it make war against her. Says father-in-law: She's brought us a bear. Says mother-in-law: They have brought us an cater of men. Say the brothers-in-law: They have brought us an unclean thing. Say the aunts: They have brought us a spinner of naught. And so the young woman spends her honeymoon, and so she lives until she becomes an old woman and is ready to avenge her wrongs upon her daughter-in-law of the future. Think of the troubles of woman and of the horrors of having to raise families and go through all the pains and troubles of motherhood under such circumstances. Still this is what these people do, while laboring day after day in the fields; they accomplish on the poorest of food the work of able-bodied men. The women of the higher classes of Russia are among the best educated and most intelligent women of the world. I met a sweet little Russian on the

THE SACRIFICE.



A hail from a little 75-ton "fore and after" will be answered with as much regard for the proprieties by an East India ship of 2000 tons as it would be by the ship of its own size, and when the big ship has been run through storm and fog by "dumb luck and dead reckoning," the appearance of the little one is hailed with delight, as affording a means of rectifying possible errors in reckoning. An instance of this kind occurred off Cape Cod a short time ago, when the captain of a ship with a valuable cargo and a crew of twenty-five men, as the fog lifted about noon of the seventh consecutive day without an observation, saw almost under his bow a little "corkwood coaster" creeping along under mainsail and jib, with her skipper at the wheel and her crew (one man) vigorously hauling away at the jib sheet.

"Ship ahoy!" roared the skipper. Back from the deck way above him came the answering call, "Ahoy there!" "Where ye from?" was the next question. "Calcutta, bound for Boston," was the reply. "What's yer cargo?" "Lined, spice and jute butts." "How long ye bin out?" "One hundred and sixty days." "Gosh!" said the skipper, and then came the chance of the big ship's captain.

"Schooner ahoy!" came down from the deck of the "lime juicer." "Ahoy there!" went back the answer. "What's your cargo?" "Short reckoning, where he was and the master of the Calcutta ship was uncertain. So when the answer was given he was much relieved, for it showed that he was nearer home than he had reckoned. But he was going to have his talk out anyway, and although the little fellow had his jib to the windward he roared out:

"Where ye from?" "Glocester, bound for New Bedford." "What's your cargo?" "Short reckoning, where he was and the master of the Calcutta ship was uncertain. So when the answer was given he was much relieved, for it showed that he was nearer home than he had reckoned. But he was going to have his talk out anyway, and although the little fellow had his jib to the windward he roared out:

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PARIS THEATERS.

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Dress at French Theaters—In the Dressing-rooms.

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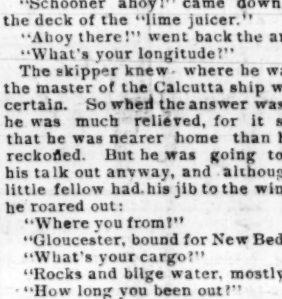
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Why should there be so little resemblance between the stage as rehearsed and when acted? The stage is in semi-darkness, the actors mumble their parts, only speaking the cues distinctly, carpenters, gas men and other employees are constantly passing backward and forward and the unfortunate author, even if he have stage experience, is utterly unable to judge of the effect that will be produced when the curtain rises in earnest. How it is that any sort of order at all is got out of such confusion no one seems to know, but even if there is no actual hitch perceptible to the audience, it does not follow that the ideas of the author have been carried out as he intended, and all he can do is to think himself lucky that matters are no worse.

On the other hand it may be said that the stage manager is the author's best friend, and that, were it not for his cutting and slashing, insisting on dialogue being extended in order to get time for scenic effects, and, in a word, vulgarizing the play generally, the public would be less often satisfied than they are now. This side of the question is not often as well supported as it might be, possibly for the reason that stage managers know that they are masters of the situation and need not trouble themselves about theories which they cannot put into practice.

It has been said that the physical differences between a duchess and an apple-woman are not perceptible. A convincing proof of this has been quite recently discovered. It appears that a larger proportion of the good-looking women who figure on the stage in processions, crowds, etc., belong, as a rule, to that branch of the Paris municipal service which attends to the sweeping of the streets and boulevards. The magnificent samples of womanhood who



whose poorer colleagues have to satisfy themselves with the little rooms in the center of the range of buildings, reached by a staircase resembling the ladder of a windmill, the spiral ascent of a light-house, or the steps leading down the hatchway to a ship's cabin. A bed, a chair, a larabo and a few clothes-pegs are the only furniture provided by the landlord, whose maxim, "Short reckonings make long friends," finds its application in the rule all lodgers have to pay in advance.

Were some Asmodeus to unroof the houses, so that the Parisian variety of sights calculated to initiate him into the mysteries of the Bohemian artificial existence, led by the followers of Shakespeare and Moliere. The walking gentleman brushes his hair, which he has allowed to grow until he gets plastered down on his forehead, and admires himself in the faded mirror, wondering if he will ever be a great man. The lady who has been compelled to assume the part of the "old woman" is found in the midst of her rough pots and toilet appliances studying the part of a coy maiden, which she will play in some theater in the outskirts.

A rich contralto voice is heard practicing a tyroline, interrupted by the impatient grumbling of a man who has burnt his fingers while attending to the coffee boiling on the spirit lamp. The heavy villain, their neighbor, tries hard to tone down his rolling "r r r's" and subdue his accents into a mild baritone voice, so that he may qualify for his engagement in the troupe about to visit the seaside places of resort with the "Noces de Jeannette" or some other operette.

Amid the general noise and hubbub no one takes any notice of the orchestra leader, who has composed music for an opera bouffe which will cause public opinion to place on his shoulders the mantle of Jacques Offenbach. His ambition is doomed to the same disappointment as that of his next door neighbor, the prompter, who spends his time copying out the manuscript of a piece he has written to suit the tastes of the age. The manuscripts of composer and author will find their way to the door of the prompter, after having propped up the leg of the rickety table in some managerial sanctum. They would do better to follow the example of the old comedian, who, after having his meed of success, has been reduced to take the part of supernumerary. The prompter is perched in the garret, his head covered with a fez, which contrasts with his buff jerkin, as he sings a chorus in Normandy cider's praise, and washes a pocket handkerchief in the hand basin at the window.

Americans who take an interest in theatrical matters are under the impression that everything done on the French stage is perfect, and so far as it applies to the French, and two or three other theaters, that may be so, but when plays are produced in which the success depends upon the massing

act as goddesses, queens, prince and other gorgeous personages, the pumpy and well-formed heroine, is not more regular in its volleys than that which these trained nuisances give when directed by their fagelman. Annoyed and disgusted by this bad custom, many respectable critics refrain from awarding their fair share of applause to a talented performer, fearing that the act of clapping might make them seem to be professional claqueurs.

Ladies in full dress are seldom seen at any of the theaters with the exception of the Opera and Comte-Francaise. This, to a certain extent, militates against the gay appearance of the house. Gentlemen are expected to appear in evening costume at the Opera.

One of the favorite methods of theatrical "pulling" in Paris is to publish the receipts made by the theaters in the newspapers. You read in *Figaro*: "The Renaissance has been making the maximum during the past six weeks. The Blue Gardenia made \$1800 last night. The whole house is booked for fortnight to come." Happy authors! But how much do the authors receive out of these sums? The Society of Dramatic Authors and Composers have fixed their fees at 15 per cent. on the gross receipts, and Comte-Francaise, the Vaudeville, the Gymnase, the Palais Royal, the Bouffes, Folies Dramatiques and Nouveautés; 10 per cent. for the other theaters, and 6 per cent. for the smaller houses. Montmartre, Batignolles, etc. At the Grand Opera the authors' rights used to be \$100 a night, now they are 75 per cent. of the receipts, which average \$3000, \$3800 and \$4000 per night. Furthermore, besides these fees the authors have a right to a certain number of tickets, which they sell through the agencies at half price to the wretched touts who murmur in your ear "Less dear than at the box office" as you enter a theater. This trade in tickets is almost monopolized by a certain Mme. Porcher, who for fifty years has proved herself worthy of the patronage of the most illustrious French dramatic authors.

Mrs. FRANK LESLIE.

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Lord Wolsey bears a scar on his right cheek the result of a wound received at Sebastopol.

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A rich contralto voice is heard practicing a tyroline, interrupted by the impatient grumbling of a man who has burnt his fingers while attending to the coffee boiling on the spirit lamp. The heavy villain, their neighbor, tries hard to tone down his rolling "r r r's" and subdue his accents into a mild baritone voice, so that he may qualify for his engagement in the troupe about to visit the seaside places of resort with the "Noces de Jeannette" or some other operette.

Amid the general noise and hubbub no one takes any notice of the orchestra leader, who has composed music for an opera bouffe which will cause public opinion to place on his shoulders the mantle of Jacques Offenbach. His ambition is doomed to the same disappointment as that of his next door neighbor, the prompter, who spends his time copying out the manuscript of a piece he has written to suit the tastes of the age. The manuscripts of composer and author will find their way to the door of the prompter, after having propped up the leg of the rickety table in some managerial sanctum. They would do better to follow the example of the old comedian, who, after having his meed of success, has been reduced to take the part of supernumerary. The prompter is perched in the garret, his head covered with a fez, which contrasts with his buff jerkin, as he sings a chorus in Normandy cider's praise, and washes a pocket handkerchief in the hand basin at the window.

Americans who take an interest in theatrical matters are under the impression that everything done on the French stage is perfect, and so far as it applies to the French, and two or three other theaters, that may be so, but when plays are produced in which the success depends upon the massing

act as goddesses, queens, prince and other gorgeous personages, the pumpy and well-formed heroine, is not more regular in its volleys than that which these trained nuisances give when directed by their fagelman. Annoyed and disgusted by this bad custom, many respectable critics refrain from awarding their fair share of applause to a talented performer, fearing that the act of clapping might make them seem to be professional claqueurs.

Ladies in full dress are seldom seen at any of the theaters with the exception of the Opera and Comte-Francaise. This,

RAILROAD AFFAIRS.

with us
News.
ed Ham,
ott Mar-

would not have had enough to
through. Mind you we make the
best material and sell them to
York prices, 30 cents per pound—
cious and healthful. Keystone Ice
Co. T. A. Gardner, manager. N
Spring street.



WOMAN

I will fill my column this week with some of the choicest recipes that I have, which are always acceptable to the good housewife.

Putt-patt Cake.—One cup of sugar, one cup of flour, two tablespoons of melted butter, four tablespoons of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda and two eggs.

Crème Sponge Cake.—Break two large eggs into a cup, and fill with sweet cream. Put one cup of white sugar in a dish, add the eggs and cream, stir in two cups of flour and two teaspoonfuls of good baking powder, flavor with lemon and take half an hour.

White Cake.—The whites of four eggs, one-half cup of butter, two cups of sugar, one cup of sweet milk, three cups of flour and three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Beat the butter to a cream, add sugar, milk, eggs, and baking powder well sifted into the flour. The baking may be done in a large tin or in patty tins.

Lemon Tapioca.—Soak one cup tapioca in pint of water on the back of a stove, until transparent, then add two cups sugar, simmer a few minutes, remove from the stove and strain in the juice of three large or four small lemons. Put in a glass dish on ice or in a cold place. This is a very refreshing early summer before fruits are plentiful.

Hickory Nut Cake.—One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, two cups of flour, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one large cup of raisins, one cup of nuts broken up and two eggs.

Ginger Bread.—One cup of butter, one cup of sugar, two eggs, one large cup of molasses, two teaspoonfuls of soda, one tablespoonful of ginger. Add flour to mix like cake batter.

Tea Rolls.—Sift four plants of flour, mix in a tablespoonful of melted lard, two eggs, a pint of fresh milk, a teaspoonful of salt and a tablespoonful of hop yeast. Set to rise in the morning; when light, work well, make in rolls, set in a warm place to rise and bake in a quick oven.

Cream Doughnuts.—Beat together one cup of sugar, one small cup of sour cream, one level teaspoonful of soda, two eggs, a little salt and cinnamon. Mix with flour enough to roll.

Sponge Drops.—Beat to a froth three eggs, one cup of sugar, one heaping cup of flour, and one-half teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a great spoonful of milk; add a little salt and lemon. Drop from a small spoon on a well-greased tin and bake quickly.

Creamed Bananas.—Slice the bananas, and strew sugar over them. Whip a cupful of cream very light. Whip the white of an egg to a stiff froth, put with the cream, and add a tablespoonful of sugar. Then pour over the bananas.

Apple Jam.—This will keep for years. Take equal quantities of sugar and sour apples. Pare and core the apples, then chop them fine. Make a syrup of the sugar and clarify it thoroughly, add the apples, the grated peel of two lemons, and a few pieces of white ginger. Boil till the apples look clear and yellow. This jam resembles foreign sweetmeats. The ginger is essential to the peculiar excellence of the jam and can be dried and used several times. It is nice to put between cakes or for rolled jelly-cakes.

Thin Rich Cookies.—One cup of butter, one cup of sugar, three eggs, all beaten together to a cream, and just enough flour to roll them.

A correspondent writes for a good recipe for making yeast. The following is a good rule: Boil half a dozen medium-sized potatoes until soft. When done mash them, then add to them the water in which they were boiled. Boil a teaspoonful of salt, one of sugar and sufficient flour to make your mixture of the consistency of ordinary batter. Lastly, if you have it, add one-half a cup of bakers' yeast, or one-half a cake of compressed yeast, and set in a warm place until light. When cold put in a covered dish and set away for use.

COOKING OF ALBUMINOUS FOODS.
Laws That Govern Oysters, Eggs and Beefsteaks.

Contributed to The Times.

Put into a test tube some white of an egg and place the tube in a dish of warm water. Heat the water gradually over a gas flame or alcohol lamp. When the temperature reaches 184 degrees Fahrenheit it will be seen that little white threads have begun to appear; continue the heating to 160 degrees; when the whole mass becomes white and firm. Now remove a part from the tube and test its consistency; it will be found to be tender, soft and jelly-like. Replace the tube in the dish of water and raise the heat to 212°. Then take out a part more and test again; it will be found hard, close grained and somewhat tough; continue the heating, when it will be seen that the tenacity increases with the rise of temperature, until at 212° F. the boiling point of water, it is a firm, compact solid. When heated to about 350° it becomes so tenacious that it is used as a valuable cement for marble.

These experiments illustrate a very important point in cooking albuminous foods; they show that the proper temperature for albumen is that at which it is thoroughly coagulated but not hardened—about 160° F.

Most kinds of meat, milk, eggs, oysters and fish, when cooked with reference to their albumen alone, we find to be, also, done in the best possible manner with reference to their other ingredients. For instance, if you cook an oyster, thinking only of its albumen, you will find it is done at the same temperature through all of its substance to, at, or near 160° F. and not higher you will find it most satisfactory as to flavor, consistency and digestibility.

The same is true of eggs done in all ways and of dishes made with eggs, such as custards, creams and puddings. With the knowledge that albumen coagulates at a temperature 82° below that of boiling water, one can appreciate the necessity of cooking eggs in water that is not boiling, and a little experiment like the above will impress upon the mind as no amount of mere explanation can possibly do.

This cooking of eggs in water, whether poached, cooked in the shell, or in

omelets, is of much importance, for albumen which is hard, compact and tenacious, is very difficult of digestion; the gastric juice cannot easily penetrate it, sometimes it is not digested at all. That which is properly done, cooked in such a way that it is tender and falls apart easily, is one of the most valuable forms of food, especially for the sick—which should always be prepared in such a manner as to require the least possible force in digestion. Those who are ill cannot afford to waste time in the management of their food depends very much upon the person who prepares it.

ALBUMEN IN MEAT.
Advantage is often taken in cooking of the fact that albumen hardens on exposure to certain degrees of heat to form protecting layers over pieces of building tissue.

If a piece of meat is placed to cook in cold water it is evident, since albumen is soluble in cold water, that some of it will be wasted. If the same piece is plunged into boiling water, the albumen in its outer surface, will be immediately hardened and form a sheath over the whole, which will keep in the juices and the very important flavors.

ALBUMEN IN BROILING STEAK.
A steak if salted, cut thin and broiled slowly, will be hard, dry and lacking in flavor; but if cut thick—at least an inch and a half, better two inches—broiled for the first minute over very hot coals, and then slowly that the heat may have time to penetrate to the center and raise the whole to a temperature sufficiently high to cook it (about 160° F.) without charring the outside, you will have a dish both wholesome and savory.

The reason for having the steak thick is this: The proportional amount of surface that is exposed to the fire is much smaller than in a thin piece, consequently the loss of juice by evaporation is much less, and as the flavors go largely with the juice, of course the loss of them is less. That flavors are contained in the liquid of beef one has only to remember the delicious taste of broiled steak.

The reason for putting steak close to the coals at first (it cannot possibly burn if turned frequently enough) is to immediately plug up the openings by having an outer sheath of albumen all over it. This sheath of albumen will prevent the juices from evaporation.

Now comes the least understood step in the process—that the steak should be finished in moderate heat. We wish now to soften the fibers inside this hard shell; to really cook the meat in its own juice, and also to coagulate the albumen and to raise the steak to the center to at least 160° of heat but not beyond it. The process is something like that of cooking an egg; slow, that the heat may have time to penetrate to the center. It requires close attention and practice to do this successfully, because of the difficulty of judging of the heat of a fire.

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THE ANAHEIM SUGAR FACTORY.

Stock All Subscribed—Building to Be Commenced on November 1.

The building of the cooperative beet sugar factory at Anaheim is now assured, 3214 shares having been subscribed, while only 3000 are necessary. Among the stockholders are Richard Gird of Chico and C. E. Dyer of Alvarado. Building will be commenced on November 1. Most of the land has already been deeded to the company.

Many original subscribers have largely increased their holdings. Frank J. Capitani, who was the original mover in the Cahuenga beet sugar project, has worked hard and unceasingly to make this enterprise a success, having had many difficulties to overcome that would have discouraged most men.

W. C. T. U.
There was a good attendance at the regular meeting of the Central W. C. T. U. on Friday afternoon. The president, Mrs. Hutton, read the thirteen chapter of First Corinthians, on which she made appropriate and encouraging remarks.

The meeting was mainly devoted to business, and among other things discussed was the time for holding a meeting for the World's W. C. T. U. day, which was fixed for the 23d of October, and which is expected to be of great interest.

It was decided not to hold the regular meeting of the society next week on account of the W. C. T. U. State Convention at San Bernardino, which will be attended by many members of the society, and to which it sends six delegates.

An announcement was made that Mrs. Leavett, the round-the-world missionary, has been engaged to hold meetings on three successive days in Los Angeles, for which the time has not been arranged.

A short time was devoted to Mrs. More's parliamentary drill, in which all participated and the usual interest was manifested.

The Supervisors.
At the meeting of the Board of Supervisors yesterday the Clerk reported the receipt of 246 coyote scalps for the quarter ending September 30 last, for which certificates had been duly issued, and that the same had been duly counted and destroyed by fire, as required by law, whereupon he was directed to certify to the same to the State Comptroller.

The license heretofore issued to Paul Witzam for a saloon at Farmdale was ordered transferred to B. W. Jones, whose bond was approved.

Thunderstorm in the Mountains.
There was evidently a heavy thunderstorm in the mountains to the southeast last evening, judging from the brilliant pyrotechnic display in the way of sheet lightning, which presented a brilliant spectacle from the city. Many persons reported the lightning was the reflection from the sea-lights on the cruisers in the harbor at San Diego, and quite a number of people were on the hills to witness the exhibition.

New Machinery Housed.
Messrs. Mason & Moon have recently opened up at No. 310 South Main street, and are handling the hydraulic well-boring machines that have proved so perfect a success in California, as thousands of testimonials show. They are also agents for the Union Gas Engine Company, successors to the Pacific Gas Engine Company. They also have the Queen City steel windmill, that widely known construction of beauty and durability which has stood the test so well in Kansas and Nebraska. They handle in addition all kinds of pumps and pumping machinery, and farmers and others with an eye to economy should give the new firm a call. There is a substantial appearance and an air of business about the store, stock, proprietors and salesmen that will inspire confidence in every customer that enters the doors. The goods handled are of known reliability, and the men handling them are men of character and of high standing in the community. It is the right kind of a firm to deal with.



BOY

be two of the sweetest girls that I ever knew.

But you will be glad to know that they had some seed cakes and preserves for their tea, after all, for their mother said they should not be robbed of their feast.

MEMORIES.
I look out of my window
And see the mountains blue,
The orchards and the meadows,
And flowers, wet with dew;
The valley lies before me
With homes, all dotted o'er,
I hear the songs of yore
That my mother used to sing
As near her side I sat,
And the sweet strains bring to me
A yearning desolate.

**As, musing thus, I know
That childhood's days are flown,
And echoes of my mother's songs
No longer are my own,
Here I pause and sigh,
Still my heart's old pain,
While evening shadows gather
O'er mountain, hill and plain.**

**Long, I weep for home,
For father's love and care,
To fling my arms about his neck
And press his brow so fair!
To whisper words of tenderness,
Of patience and of grief,
Alas! I've only memories
To give my heart relief.**

**The above sweet little poem is from
the pen of one of the young girls at the
State school at Whittier. It is full of
tender pathos and, yearning that goes
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CRIME AND CRIMINALS.
Police Worried Over Outside Burglaries.
Some Precautions Recommended.

The police have been considerably worried during the past few weeks over burglaries on the outskirts of the city, and all the mounted men and Hawkshaws of the department have been going night and day, but the territory is so large and the force so small they have been unable to accomplish anything.

In one outlying district burglars have been so busy that they have been carrying on their robbing business, for the reason that a majority of the houses are so built that a ten-year old boy can effect an entrance without trouble.

Chief Glass says people should be more careful, not only secure their doors better than they have in the past, but they should conceal their valuables if they must keep them at home.

During the next week, while the fair is in progress, the city will be full of sneak-thieves and burglars, for they always follow the fair, and a spirit of generosity and sympathy for the wayward people should be more careful than usual. There are fewer police in this city than any city of its size in the United States, and yet there are fewer crimes here than in any city in the world.

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Yesterday Justice Owens declared the ball in the Adolph case, as forfeited. Dual is the man who was arrested at a cigar stand by Detective Insley a few weeks ago for stealing a cigar cutter. The officers had not succeeded in finding him up to a late hour last night.

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Police Justice MacGowan drunks a fellow for obstructing the streets, and convicted a disturber of the peace, who will be sentenced tomorrow.

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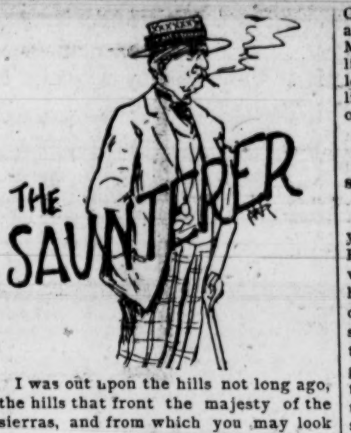
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THE EAST SIDE.

Serious Accident to a Young Girl.—The Plaza Hotel.

A serious accident befell a twelve-year-old daughter of C. E. Petter on Friday. The girl, Bertha, in company with other children, was playing on a haystack near her father's residence on Baldwin street, when in some way she slipped and slid head-foremost down the slippery side of the stack to the ground. Both her arms were broken at the wrists, and Dr. Shoemaker, who attended her, says the breaks are quite serious. An ambulance was sent for her in order to perform the required operations, but the fractures were finally reduced and the patient is now resting comparatively easy.

The Plaza Fire Club, which won the prize of a large national flag at the late fair given by the ladies of the Sacred Heart Church, have donated the same to the sisters in charge of the Orphans' Home to be again used as a prize at another fair soon to take place at Armory Hall over in the city.

There was a jolly gathering at Banquet Hall last night, it being the time of the somewhat-promised dance given by the local A. O. U. W. These affairs are becoming very popular and will probably be kept up at intervals of perhaps a month during the winter.

Tonight begins the second week of the meetings being held at the Christian Church on Workman street. The success of the first week is encouraging, Rev. Garvin being a fluent and entertaining speaker and well liked by both young and old. The meetings will probably last six weeks, or perhaps longer.

Vital Statistics.
Health Officer MacGowan, has just issued his monthly statement of vital statistics for September. The total number of deaths from all causes was 50, an annual rate per 1000 of 9.23. Of this number seven were from consumption, three were from accident and violence, and one was a suicide. There were seventy-nine births, of which thirty-eight were male and forty-five females.

Another Whittier Escape Captured.
Deputy Sheriff Minick of Tropico yesterday arrested George Schlagle, 17 years old, an escape from the Whittier reformatory school, near that place, and landed him in jail. Schlagle said he had just arrived from Bakersfield. He was sent to Whittier for horse-stealing from Los Angeles.

Dissolution Notice.
To Whom It May Concern: This is to certify that the partnership heretofore existing between G. Cavallera and M. Bronch, manufacturers of Italian paint at 303 and 305 Aliso street, has this day by mutual consent been dissolved. All business conducted by the partnership in the future at the old stand.

Fine Carriages.
It is not necessary to go outside of Los Angeles for elegant vehicles. Call at No. 210 N. Main street and inspect the new carriages, Victoria, Rockaways, Traps and Carts now exhibited by Hawley, King & Co.

LOVERS of good coffees can be satisfied at Jenve's Grocery House, where roasting is done daily.

HEINEMAN & STERN'S Meats—Stephens

Natural Herb Doctor.
The world needs to learn a good many lessons yet in charity. Human nature is pretty much all the same, generally speaking, the boys and girls in our reformatory institutions are naturally as good as the thousands of their brothers and sisters outside. But they are victims of circumstance and of unfavorable environment, and they need our help, our pity and charity. Kindness will unlock the door to many a heart which could never be opened by the rusty keys of suspicion and harshness.

The Saunterer is more than pleased to know that philanthropy is not going to loosen its hold upon these boys and girls just so soon as they are discharged from the State school, but that a "Whittier League" has been organized for their protection and their welfare.

Realizing that the boys and girls who are discharged from the Whittier State school must necessarily return to their surroundings and associations calculated to undo, rather than promote, any reformation which may have begun, unless the work of the State is supplemented by care and assistance which shall follow them to their homes and find for them useful occupations and a helpful association.

The object of the league shall be to become acquainted with the practical history of every child entering the school; also with his record while there; to learn in advance the time at which he will be discharged, and, if possible, either in his former home or elsewhere, to provide for him suitable occupation and wholesome surroundings and restraints as shall tend to eliminate the evil and develop the best traits of character. The league will also use its influence to secure the commitment of children who ought to be in the school, and to prevent unjust commitments.

I am very glad to note the inauguration of this movement, and it is desired that branch-leagues be established throughout the State, and surely no more philanthropic work than this awaits our cooperation.

There is one thing about a circus that the Saunterer delights in, and that is the happy faces of the boys and girls who come and go upon our streets, faces all turned toward the great white tents. Life is a gala day for them then, and even the children of poverty who have been able to gather together the nickels necessary to admit them, view life, for a few hours at least, without a shadow on their hearts. What a hero is the clown to them; what wonders are the gymnasts and contortionists, and what a happy lot they deem it must be to ride those gaily caparisoned horses; and the animals! The world seems to grow in brightness as they look at them, and they begin to question of the far off lands from which they came and think they should be as proud as a king if they could only ride the elephant, or be a lion tamer and go into his cage. Oh, those visions of boyhood, how little it takes to fill the eye of childhood, and wipe out all earth's cares.

One of the noblest organizations in Los Angeles is that of the Gospel Union. It is the good Samaritan to the poor, the hopeless and despairing, and it is the embodiment of practical Christianity. Between one and two hundred hungry people are fed at those tables every Sunday morning. Many have been clothed, many have been given work, and hundreds of hearts have been cheered by human sympathy. Applied

Christianity is what the world needs, and the more it gets of it the better. Men generally have faith in that religion that opens the pocketbook and loosens the purse strings. It is a religion that can be trusted, for it is without sham or pretense.

CON STIPATION.

Afflicts half the American people yet there is only one preparation of Sarsaparilla that acts on the bowels and reaches this important trouble, and that is Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. It relieves it in 24 hours, and an occasional dose prevents return. We refer, by permission, to C. E. Thibault, 125 Locust Avenue, San Francisco; J. H. Brown, Petaluma, Cal.; H. S. Winn, Geary Court, S.F., and hundreds of others who have used it in constipation. One letter is a sample of hundreds. Elkington, writes: "I have been for years subject to bilious headaches and constipation. There has been so bad for a year back have had to take a physic every other night or else I would have a headache. One bottle of J. V. S., put me in splendid shape. It positively controls constipation."

JOY'S Vegetable Sarsaparilla
As J. V. S. is positively the only Sarsaparilla compounded to control constipation, insist on Joy's and don't be talked into taking any other.

For Educating Business.
AT THE—
Woodbury Business College
245 South Spring St., LOS ANGELES.

The Oldest and Largest Commercial School in Los Angeles. Graduates in Attendance Last Year.

we are dividing the profits with you on our fifty-cent line of all-wool dress goods; nearly two hundred different styles to select from—they are copied from high-class french novelties; they will wear as well as most dollar goods; the styles are fully equal to still higher-priced goods—it is our way to increase trade in the dress goods department; we give you better values than you will find elsewhere for the same money.

J.T. SHEWARD

we are doubling up trade in the cloak department; already equal to the combined sales of all the cloak houses in the city—special attention is directed to the five-dollar, eight-dollar and ten-dollar line; unusual bargains at these prices—cloaks at \$12.00, \$15.00, \$16.50 and \$20.00 takes in a range of high-class novelties of extra values and first-class styles—in the higher-priced goods we show a grand line of novelties, one or two of a kind and with nearly one thousand garments to select from.

"113-115 north spring street."

blankets \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50 and \$6.00; a few most excellent; remember our comfort stock is now complete; baby blankets; crib blankets.

"have you ever stopped"

to inquire or to investigate what saturday-night closing means; are you a working man or a working woman; are you a person of a charitable nature or of a religious turn of mind—are you not in some way interested in the well being of your fellow men—while you have your evenings for your own leisure and pleasure are you aware the clerks in the dry goods houses of this city are putting in from three to five hours extra time more than your employer expects of you if you are a laboring man, and fully three hours more time than nature should exact, especially from the workingwomen—let us see what all this means; it takes all the way from one to two hours for the clerks to get their suppers and all back in their places ready for work; if it consumes one hour and a half it will give one hour and a half for business; dress goods, domestics, woollens, and all places where the men are employed, there is never anything doing worth mentioning; in notions and hosiery and gloves where the lady clerks are employed, here is where the trade is if there is any; consequently for a little greed on the part of the employer the stores are kept open to compel the lady clerks to put in a little more work; and did you ever stop to consider the three hours of extra burden placed upon the lady clerks is where the breaking-down of their system commences—after paying extra for gas and for the dissatisfaction that naturally exists it is not a fact the profit made is more than lost in another way—lady clerks who are compelled to stand behind the counter do so to earn their daily bread; they do not work from choice, their work is compulsory and compulsory work is not valuable to an employer—for the past week considerable pains have been taken to compare the sales of each saleswoman for the corresponding time of one year ago, and in every instance the sales have largely increased, and the strangest part is the salesladies have showed the largest increase; it shows at once where a little leeway is given larger returns is the result—there should be a human side to all business, and for this reason we shall never open our doors again for business any night in the week after six o'clock, excepting the one week before christmas—a short time ago the cry went out against the proprietor by two dry goods men calling him a crank for closing saturday nights—if a man is a crank for looking upon the humane side of his employees, we want capital letters to spell the word in our case; you cannot make the letters too large, as the trade of this house is showing a very large increase; we have not found it necessary to throw open our doors to take the vitality out of the employees to even up a loss in trade; we believe the public appreciates shorter hours for all working people, and we shall at least show our faith in our belief by closing every night in the week; closing saturday nights means 156 hours extra time each year, or fifteen and one-half days extra time, or over two weeks to gain vitality and health; besides, every employee in this house is granted a full week's vacation on full pay and pay in advance—no wonder our trade is showing such an enormous growth; we find when encouraging word is held out, encouraging work is given in return; we believe it is as much a christian duty to close the stores saturday nights as it is to go to church on sunday; we believe it is as much a christian duty to give the extra three hours every week to our employees as it is to send missionaries to heathen lands; we believe both are right and one as much right as the other; the only difference we can see, the direct benefits and the returns are quicker by favoring the employees; we believe our own employees are entitled to the first consideration, and they receive it; labor is becoming elevated more and more each year; when labor is degraded, manhood is lost; it is the laboring men that politicians cater to; they are subservient to riches, but they fear the laboring man's vote; if we were an office seeker, we would care more for the influence of labor than for all the influence of all the riches in existence.

our yarn stock is now complete—we have everything you need in zephyrs and yarns—special new department: infants' complete outfits; a fine line of infants' silk caps in elegant styles at very reasonable prices.

"it is astonishing the"

difference in the cut and make up of a cloak—some men have a keen eye for style and fit, and every lick with them counts—others may take the same cloth and turn out a batch, we have learned where and who are the best designers and the best cloak fitters in america, and this is where we go for goods—some boast of their superior fitting cloaks, and they would fit a rail, no doubt, but not the female form divine—take and put on one of our cloaks either at \$2.50 or at \$5.00, and you will see at once where superior workmanship comes in—they are form fitting—we believe our cloak department is a mammoth success—in fact we know it is—one price and good treatment—no haggling allowed—if you want to look elsewhere it is your privilege—we have no right to dictate and come down on prices to force you to buy.

royal wor ester corset; everybody knows by this time that royal woresters are the best in every way—kabo high bust corsets; specially adapted to slim figures.

"a most excellent cloak bargain"

better value than has ever been offered—ladies' full length black beaver jacket, coat back, high sleeves, notched collar, double breasted, horn buttons, seams bound, two pockets, for \$8.00—if you can buy this coat elsewhere for less than \$8 we will eat ours for breakfast—perfect fitting, stylish looking, and bought to knock everything out in the cloak line in this city, and it will do it.

"p. and p. kid gloves"

there is magic in the name; what does it mean; one thing; we know there is no better wearing; no better fitting glove in the world than the p. and p. gloves; try a pair; have them fitted; all prices, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00 a pair.

turkish fez caps in our millinery department; they are new—young misses' surah silk caps, new and very desirable; misses' silk hoods, another new article; in the big millinery room.

"the shoe department"

is getting down to odds and ends; we are rapidly nearing the end; come and buy shoes at cost; come and buy some sizes at less than cost; we are overstocked on 2, 2½, 3, and 3½; you can buy them cheap; reynolds bros.' shoes; they are the best made, best fitting and most comfortable shoe in the market; try a pair.

"sale monday"

a few more ladies' all-wool knitted skirts \$1.00; the yarn alone is worth more money; there will be no more at the price; the quantity is now limited—come monday morning; we cannot guarantee to have them after 12 o'clock.

broadcloths for tailor-made suits; new, all colors, very stylish.

"special notice"

"In our big show window we have placed three of the finest and largest dolls we could buy.

—they are as near perfect as dolls could be made—it is our intention to give them away; they will be given away to encourage better efforts in the direction of doing good—every little girl in los angeles county under 13 years of age can compete—our plan is this: to the one learning the largest number of verses out of the bible between now and december 25, the first prize will be given; to the one learning the next largest number of verses out of the bible the second prize will be given; to the one learning the next largest number of verses out of the bible the third prize will be given, and to the sabbath school carrying off the first prize i will give \$50 in cash to the library fund—any girl under 13 years of age in any denomination and of any nationality or color can compete—the question of buying goods does not enter into this contest—there is nothing but a plain out and out competition in a direction we think will do good—this is to encourage the little ones and to make it an incentive for them to work—the superintendent of the sabbath school will be required to give a certificate stating the number of verses and the age and name of the little girl—the prize will be awarded January 1, 1893, but the contest will end the sabbath preceding christmas—who will be the three lucky children—we wish we could give them all a doll.

"There is power in advertising; there is loss in deception; a man should be fearlessly honest; he should never cater

to public opinion unless he is firmly convinced he is right—if a man knows in his own judgment he is right if all the powers on earth should attempt to stampede him he should stay by his colors—we know we are right on our 50c line of wool dress goods—with an experience of thirty years in selling dry goods we state knowing it to be a fact that our 50c line of wool dress goods is the best we have ever handled; it is larger in variety, better in quality, and there is an infinite variety of styles to select from—in the past two years we have sold no better goods for a dollar a yard—our idea has been to be at the very top in the dress goods business—we have carefully considered every detail; we have looked at thousands of pieces, and in no instance have we sacrificed quality for profit—if we sell dress goods we sell the linings and all the trimmings besides other goods—dress goods is the foundation stone; it is the pillow of the dry goods business; it is the cap sheaf; no stone will be left unturned to center the dress goods trade here—we know the 50c line of wool dress goods will not be a disappointment to you; we know it is the best line for quality, for style, and for cheapness ever placed on sale—we stake our reputation upon this statement; we know we are right from the very fact the dress goods trade is over 100 per cent. larger than a year ago—this is certainly a convincing argument—come and examine the goods.

"sale monday"

—wool felt hats, 25c for choice; worth 75c and \$1.00

"sale monday"

—ladies' skirts, 75c; worth \$1.25; they are full size, well made, and are the best value we have ever offered in wool skirts.

"sale monday"

—ladies' fast black hose, 16½c a pair; 3 pair for 50c; 6 pairs for \$1.00; very cheap.

"think of this cloak bargains"

—ladies' full length jacket, coat back, rolling collar, welt seams and bound, silk loops with oblong silk buttons, two pockets, finely made and perfect fitting, and made from a good quality of black melton; the price, \$3.50—you will not be able to duplicate this cloak for less than \$7 elsewhere.

"in offering a big line"

of the cheaper cloaks at special prices we wish to say we have in no wise neglected the finer grades; in all our novelties and in high-priced garments we have only one or two of a kind; we have endeavored to avoid putting on the street duplicates of our finer grades, and have invariably refused to reorder duplicates where they have been wanted; we realize the fact that in the better class of goods ladies are willing to pay a reasonable price, but at the same time not an exorbitant price; it is also well understood in purchasing the finer qualities they want something different from the average—we have this season nearly 1000 different styles of cloaks, and in all our better grades we have no duplicates; we have an elegant line from

\$15.00 to \$37.50,

—it is the pick of the cloak world; come and see them.

"a nice young lady,"

—just out of her teens, came out from boston, the city of beans; she carried a broad smile and put on plenty of style, and flirted with the young man whose father struck her; her figure was trim and her waist so slim, the boys who were not in it all called her "calamity jim"; now "calamity jim" was a name rather bad, and when she heard what they called her she got fighting mad; she had no brother to take her part, but that did not prevent her from making a start; around the corner she fairly flew, and when the boys saw her coming they got in out of the dew—this was gotten up by our poetical poet from poetryville.

a lot of new silk crystals just opened in our silk department—new corduroys in all colors; our dollar silk velvet is the best value in this country.

"another cloak bargain"

—ladies' brown melton jacket, full length, high sleeves, rolling collar, seams all bound, horn buttons, two pockets, sleeves with cuffs, for \$5—the same jacket as above except corkscrew weave, for \$5—one of the very best bargains ever offered for \$5.00.

"the cloak season is now upon us"

every little detail connected with the cloak department has been gone into most thoroughly—we can sell you a nice, neat jacket, brown corkscrew effects, seams all bound, fine metal buttons, two pockets, roll collar, for \$2.50; a nice herring bone weave brown jacket, horn buttons, seams all bound, two pockets, rolling collar, for \$3.75—another jacket, brown, neat plaids, horn buttons, two pockets, rolling collar, seams all bound, for \$3.75—tan and gray chevrot serge, horn buttons, rolling collar, seams all bound, two pockets, for \$3.75—these jackets are all full length; they have high sleeves and coat backs, all double breasted, and they are very elegant goods for the money—they are the cream of our cheap cloak bargains, and cannot be duplicated elsewhere for less than double our price.

"ladies extra quality"

—(we mean extra quality) knitted vests for 50c; they are equal in every way to any 75c quality on the market—ladies' all-wool natural color jersey ribbed vests for \$1.00; if you can match them for less than \$1.50 bring them back and get your money.

the big millinery room offers a big line of late style felt hats at 25c each; all shapes and all colors.

one thousand pieces all silk moire ribbons, 5, 7, 9 and 12, all at one price; ten cents a yard.

"all boys' clothing"

—is going choice of what is left, \$2.50 for suit; sizes, 4 to 8 years old; nothing larger left; they are worth more than double; we hope to see the last of the boys' clothing shortly; cost cuts no figure; we are ending this department.

"we are making the greatest"

effort to carry a big trade this week—sample prices are given in this ad—you will not be in the least disappointed—this house is very largely increasing trade—come and see what a live, energetic house can do to draw the crowd—they will be here monday—nice cloaks for \$2.50; better ones for \$3.00, and still better for \$5.00—every one is worth double the money we ask for them—they are all new, and this is the first time they have ever been offered.

read our special notice—join the contest—who will capture the prize dolls? who will capture the \$50? open to all girls under 13 years of age.

"new shawls are now on sale"

—they come in a large assortment of new designs, and some are very elegant and moderate in price as well—a new lot of opera shades in hand-knit shawls intermingled with silk—they make an inexpensive evening wrap.

"we offer 50 dozen"

—warm wool skirts in dark colors only, with a wide pleating on the bottom and a band above the pleating, and above this a small cord in different colors; the price is 75c—it is a bargain; the best skirt bargain offered for a year; in fact it is the best we ever offered.

"a few very special bargains"

—in towels, napkins and table covers.

our first great doll show takes place monday—bring the little ones to see the big doll display.



STUPENDOUS.

A Colossal and Progressive CLOTHING FIRM.

Los Angeles Can Boast of Having the Largest Clothing, Hat and Shoe Establishment on the Pacific Coast.

BUILT by the people a monument of brick and stone to the untiring industry of a progressive community, there stands at Nos. 128, 130, 132 and 134 North Spring street, in this city today, an edifice, every brick of which exists as a testimonial to the grit and enterprise of a firm that has grown with Los Angeles, meriting the patronage of its people from the infancy of the city through its growing and troublesome stages and into its great realm of prosperity as the second largest city on the Coast. Way back in 1864 Mr. Nathan Jacoby, the founder of this colossal clothing firm, well-known to you all as Jacoby Bros., started business in this city and here laid a foundation that he little knew would one day figure so prominently in the history of the city that he had chosen as his field of labor.

Business grew apace and a few years later his brothers joined him and they opened up much larger quarters at the Temple Block, junction of Main and Spring streets. Here prosperity forerode them not, and for many years they did the wholesale and retail clothing, hat and shoe business of Los Angeles. Finding that their wholesale business grew too large for them to handle at their crowded quarters in the Temple Block, they leased two large buildings, 235-foot front by 285 feet deep, at Nos. 128 and 230 Los Angeles street, and there laid the foundation of the largest jobbing business of its kind in Southern California. Finding their old quarters in the Temple Block entirely too small to accommodate their rapidly increasing army of retail patrons, and feeling keenly the wants of a progressive city like Los Angeles, they concluded to erect and fit up in modern style a mammoth retail clothing, hat and shoe establishment that would eclipse anything ever opened up west of the Rocky Mountains, and last November their

present magnificent house was thrown open to the public, who had by their priceless and ever increasing patronage built the edifice which is a pride and a credit to the city and a fitting crown for the successful firm of Jacoby Bros. Their new retail house is a triumph of modern architecture, and the wonderful rapidity with which it was erected brings into prominence the bustling activity of our great western cities. The structure is of iron, Philadelphia brick and ornamental brown stone. The mammoth French-plate glass show windows on the ground floor are marvels and are by far the largest clothing show windows in the State. The building is lighted throughout by electricity, as well as by gas.

On the main floors to the right as you enter, is located their Ladies', Misses', Men's and Boys' Shoe Departments, which, without doubt, the best appointed and most elegant shoe floor in the Far West. Mr. Morris Jacoby (who, as a shoe buyer and expert ranks second to none in the country) gives all his time and attention to this most important branch of their business. None but the best, most celebrated and reliable makers' goods are to be found in stock; not a late style or shape is missing, and it's safe to say that in this single department they sell more fine shoes than all the other shoe dealers in Los Angeles combined.

Passing through the polished hardwood arches at the left of their handsome Shoe Department, inlaid with magnificent plate-glass mirrors, you enter their elegantly appointed and spacious Men's Clothing Departments, with hundreds of counters fairly groaning beneath the weight of many thousands of the finest grade suits and trousers ever placed upon exhibition by any clothing firm on this continent. This department is under the immediate supervision of the senior and pioneer member of the firm, Mr. Nathan Jacoby, whose eyes seemed to dance with delight as he showed the writer his superb stock of suits and extra pants, made expressly for men of all shapes, sizes and proportions. The stylish double-breasted sack suits in all the latest colors for young men, made from durable, nobby chevrons and serviceable Tweeds; mode-colored Worsteads in neat grays, browns and black; Chevrons for middle-aged men and handsome and dressy Clay Worsted Tricots and fine Cassimeres for professional gentlemen in every conceivable shape, style and coloring. This firm are exclusive agents for the sale of Stein, Bolck & Co.'s fine tailor-made clothing in Los Angeles. Thousands of trousers in all the brilliant colors and neater effects, made only from goods that possess merit for durability and wear. Overalls, waiter jackets and jean pants can be found in enormous quantities and in every conceivable size made.

To the right as you enter the Men's Clothing Department—the eye strikes a view of their Men's and Boys' Hat Department, where a stock of the latest style headwear is to be found. No four walls of any hat store in California can show a larger variety of fine and medium grade hats, and as jobbers Messrs.

Jacoby Bros. buy direct from the manufacturers and are thus enabled to sell their hats direct to the wearer at regular wholesale prices, which effects quite a saving to their patrons during the course of a year. This department is under the direction of Mr. G. P. Fallis, who is an experienced hatter as well as an exceedingly courteous gentleman and runs his department and his staff of assistants with the hand of a thoroughly trained man of excellent executive ability. As you pass in at the left of the main doorway entrance of the Men's Clothing Department the visitor is greeted with a long row of highly-polished, oak-bound late style French-plate showcases and long tiers of shelves filled with the very latest novelties in neckwear, fine suspenders, collars, shirts, hosiery, gloves and underwear. This firm joins the special privilege of being the sole agents in Los Angeles for Welch, Margerson & Co.'s English-made neckwear and furnishing goods, Marshland & Co.'s London-made hats, Golden State celebrated white dress shirts, Dr. Jaeger's sanitary woolen system underwear, the Noxall hand-made men's calf shoes, Johnston & Murphy's high grade hand-made shoes, George E. Barnard's fine ladies' and misses' shoes, Curtis' & Wheeler Rochester-made shoes, Oxford ties and slippers, William Hoyt & Co.'s celebrated ladies', misses', boys', girls' and infants' fine shoes, and are also special agents for several other makers who stand at the head of their class. Mr. William St. Pierre, from Chicago, who presides over the destinies of the Furnishing Goods Department, is a polished gentleman and assisted by a corps of courteous, energetic salesmen, is booming things in a way that has made his department famous.

THE BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S PARLORS AND LADIES' BALCONY are accessible by a broad, short and easily ascended stairway, handsomely carpeted, which leads into their richly appointed juvenile salesrooms, daily filled by mothers, big boys and little "tots." This department is called "Home Headquarters for Parents" by Mr. Harry Carrazzi, the efficient manager of the Department. Mr. Carrazzi was leading man at Messrs. Mullen & Bluet's clothing store for the past year and has just connected himself with the famous house of Jacoby's. He also has been in charge of some of the largest eastern houses, says he never before saw such a fine and colossal stock of boys' and children's wearing apparel ever placed beneath any one roof in America as is to be found here, and at the low prices, which are marked in plain figures upon each and every article, it would pay people living in eastern cities to write for one of our newly illustrated catalogues and send us their orders, which we would promptly fill at lower figures than many big eastern firms are naming. From the Boys' Department we ascend by way of an elegantly carved hard wood stairway to the second floor, where is located their OVERCOAT DEPARTMENT. Seventy by 140 feet in size, occupy-

ing 9800 square feet of salesroom, brilliantly illuminated during the day time by oceans of sunlight and flooded at night by many arc lights. This department is the largest exclusive Overcoat Department in America—nothing to compare with it in size between the two oceans. This department is under the keen eye of Mr. Asa M. Green, who has been at the head of the clothing departments of this firm for the past fifteen years; he is one of the best judges of clothing and cloths on the Coast; he is well known and is one of the best liked clothing men in the city; he is an energetic supporter and treasurer of the Clerks' Early-closing Association of Los Angeles, and is a firm believer that it pays to put the wool upon the backs of their patrons in place of pulling it over their eyes. The Messrs. Jacoby Bros. have the reputation of supplying the wants and covering the shoulders of about two-thirds of Los Angeles' best dressers with their fine tailor-made overcoats, and this year they propose to capture with their colossal new stock of high-grade overcoats the remaining third; and we would not be surprised if they did after looking through their high pyramids of Meltons, Kerseys, Cheviots, Chinchillas, Tweeds and Irish Freize over-garments, which in fit, style and workmanship are equal to the highest order of made-to-measure garments. Mr. Green says they have taken extra pains this season in the manufacture of special size garments to fit to perfection gentlemen of peculiar and odd shapes. We have manufactured thousands of suits and overcoats this fall to fit men as tall and as lean as a giraffe, and those who have short necks, short arms and legs and big stomachs can be fitted without being obliged to have their coats, pants and vests chopped all to pieces by Cheap John tailors, who know more about cutting a tough steak than a suit of clothes, and should have learned the honorable art of carrying a hod in place of a needle.

"Yes, we can fit 'em all, matters not whether they are lean, fat, tall, extra large or stout; we've got their sizes right here in stock, and if we can't fit 'em better than ninety merchant tailors out of a hundred and save them lots of money as well, we will not ask them to patronize us." Their stock of men's and young men's overcoats are, without the question of a doubt, the finest and most complete ever shown in the West. The double-breasted, short cape, extra length, cheviot and dust-resisting driving coat, made from nobby Cheviots. Electric blue, brown and drab Kerseys for the "sporty" boys, and the honest, good old-fashioned, but never-out-of-style Meltons. You'll surely miss one of the sights of this big house if you fail to pay their mammoth Overcoat Department a visit. On the second floor is also located the office of Mr. William B. Dunning, their SUPERINTENDENT AND ADVERTISING MANAGER.

Who is a firm believer in only advertising a bargain when you have one to give, he remarked to the writer, even if you lose money at the start. Do at all

times exactly as you agree to do by the public and you will be successful. What makes advertising a failure is to continually promise to give the people a good dollar for 50 cents in silver, and when they come for the good dollar give them copper or brass in exchange for their precious metal. "I never cry 'Wolf' unless there is one in sight, and that's the reason my advertisements, couched by honest bargains, draw the trade. We keep faith with the people by sacredly keeping the promises we make to them in print. Other Los Angeles clothing houses have offered to do the same; California people have had experience with their promises, but if that experience was not satisfactory don't blame us for it, let them. Come and get some experience with us and then hold our house ever responsible for that, and by this just test we are willing to stand or fall. We have the clothing, hat, shoe and furnishing stock of the West. Our enormous purchases, capitalistic strength, pluck, push, progressive methods and energy, buying direct from the mill or leading manufacturers, enables us to save our patrons all the profits of middle dealers; when I advertise the fact that we can save the people dollars here, where our less fortunate competitors could not save them a dime, I mean just what I say, and the reliable old-established and reputable firm of Jacoby Bros. stand right at the back of my pen with the goods and low prices to back up my assertions."

DOWN ON THE ELEVATOR we descend into the dry and well-ventilated basement. Tons upon tons of valuable merchandise is piled from the concrete floor to the high ceiling. The room is 70 feet wide by 140 feet deep, and is devoted to the storage of the reserved stock and duplicate sizes, and is called the "Filling-in Room." If a customer wants 50, yes 500 dozen shoes, collars, socks, underwear, etc., the foreman of this room is sent a requisition from the office and up jumps the big safety freight elevator loaded with the goods desired.

From the rear of their mammoth retail establishment we pass through an arch into their spacious wholesale stores, running clear through to Nos. 128 and 129 North Main street, where their immense jobbing business is carried on under the management of Messrs. Charles and Lesser Jacoby, to whose brains, energy, pluck, push and forethought is due the credit of building up the largest clothing, hat, shoe and gents' furnishing business on the Pacific Coast. Their wholesale business extends from the Missouri River to the Pacific Ocean and from British Columbia to Cape Horn, and with a ready stock at hand amounting to about a half million dollars, they stand head and shoulders on top and outside of reach of all would-be competitors. As you enter the doors of the wholesale stores on North Main street, the firm's private offices are visible. The financial branch of the firm's business is ably presided over by Mr. A. Jacoby, who as a business financier ranks second to none on the western slope of this hemisphere. He is an ex-

ceedingly affable gentleman and makes fast friends of all with whom he comes in contact. He is ably assisted by Mr. Henry W. Louis, the head cashier of the firm, who commenced with the house as a boy, and by his honesty, sterling business qualifications and unerring reliability, advanced himself to the enviable position of trust which he now enjoys.

It is remarkable the amount of money, brain and brawn it requires to run such a colossal business as is done by this firm. Nearly forty men are employed in the retail departments, besides office men, typewriters, bookkeepers, traveling men, cashiers, delivery men, wagon drivers, stockkeepers, advertisers and sign-writers. The writer's attention was called to a monthly statement from the California Truck Company, in which they delivered to this firm last month nearly 1000 cases of clothing, hats and shoes alone. In fact it is safe to openly assert that Jacoby Bros. receive and deliver more freight to the railroad companies of Los Angeles than all the clothing and shoe houses in this city combined.

THEIR GRAND FALL OPENING Yesterday was an unqualified success. Music, beautiful floral decorations, magnificent show window displays were the order of the day. The City Band's full orchestra discoursed from 7 till 10 o'clock last evening some of the latest and most popular airs. The word "Welcome," in two-foot letters was tastefully placed around the band balcony outside of the second story of their mammoth house. Large exhibition pieces, 2x10 feet, hung in the doorways, bearing the words "Fall Opening." The show windows were handsomely and richly dressed, by Prof. Branner, showing plainly the trained hand of the skillful window-dressers' art. People came many miles to participate in the festivities.

The electrical illuminations were under the care of the Los Angeles Electric Lighting Company; twenty large arc lights threw their brilliancy upon the delighted thousands who were present to participate in the opening exercises. Once inside and the scene is beautiful; to fully appreciate it one must see it. The display is unsurpassed in the West, and the display made in men's and boys' clothing, hats shoes, and furnishing goods actually boggles description. In fact this handsome establishment is a credit to the firm, and we join the people of Los Angeles in extending good wishes to the Messrs. Jacoby Bros., and in congratulating them upon having the largest clothing, hat, shoe and gents' furnishing goods house on the Pacific Coast and their magnificent and most successful fall opening.

The recent English elections abounded in funny scenes and humorous episodes. Women played no small part in making the canvass a lively one. Even the sister of the serious Mr. Wilberforce, when canvassing for her brother at Hull, indulged in a pleasant stroke of humor when his partisans shouted: "Miss Wilberforce forever!" she replied: "I thank you, gentlemen, for your good intentions, but I do not wish to be 'Miss Wilberforce forever!'" One would have voted for that young lady's brother, whatever were his politics.

LAY SERMONS.

"Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you, not as the world giveth give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid." Gracious words and full of tenderness are these. "Peace!" is there anything sweeter, anything that is more suggestive of completeness in life, of a soul in harmony with its infinite surroundings; of the fullness of God's love and mercy? Life has its turmoils and its cares, its burdens and its sorrows, but still the soul which possesses this legacy which Christ left for the inheritance of all His children may be at peace.

Are our souls at rest in Him, and do we enjoy this "peace" which He has promised? If we do not whose fault is it? It cannot be the Master's, for Christ makes no pledges which He does not redeem. Yet there must be fault somewhere, something which bars the doors of our hearts against this "peace."

"My peace." What does that imply? What but the eternal fullness of divine peace, such as envelopes the infinite? If we have the peace of God abiding in us it will be our enveloping atmosphere, and in its transparent brightness the face of God will never be hidden.

In Bunyan's beautiful allegory of Pilgrim's Progress we read of Christian going out of the way down an enticing by-path until he was taken and held as a prisoner in the Doubting Castle. Our hearts have been stirred with sympathy for him as he lay in his dungeon guarded by the grim giant Despair. But are we strangers to Doubting Castle? Do not sometimes its dread walls rise between us and that "peace" which is our rightful heritage? Then we doubt our acceptance with God, and we worry over our mistakes and failures, and let all life's burdens lie heavily upon us, even while Christ says to us, "Peace I have with you; my peace I give unto you, not as the world giveth give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid." It is with us that the trouble lies when we do not have this "peace that passeth understanding." Perhaps there is some duty unfulfilled, some unwillingness on our part to do all that God requires of us. Perhaps we give only half-hearted service to God, and want our share of earthly pleasures, trying at the same time to serve God and mammon, forgetting that "no man can serve two masters, and that what God asks in our whole heart, in the giving of which we find joy in obedience, pleasure in service and peace in trusting love.

Entire consecration is one of the greatest needs of Christian life. "Lord what wilt thou have me to do?" should be asked with every morning's sunrise, and when the answer comes, as come it surely will when we sincerely desire to know the work we have to do, then there must be no halting on our part, but we must work while the day lasts, and give willing, whole-hearted service.

This "peace" comes when we are working and striving, and setting God's will above our own wills. Then it is that faith lifts us as an eagle's wings, and how differently do earthly trials and cares appear to us when we can look down on them from the great height of an entire consecration. Here we never trouble ourselves about the gratification of our own desires; never worry about the fulfillment of our own hopes and purposes, but all the language of our souls is "let God's will be done."

And do you not see how peace may be ours when we make this entire surrender of ourselves to God? We may "mount up as on eagle's wings, and run and not be weary, and walk and not faint!" But, as has been very truly said: "One of our wings, namely the wing of trust, is entirely disabled by the slightest doubt," and just as it requires two wings to lift a bird in the air, so does it require two wings to lift the soul. A great many people do everything but trust. They seek the wing of surrender, and use it vigorously, and wonder why it is that they do not mount up, never dreaming that it is because all the while the wing of trust is hanging idle by their sides. It is because Christians are too busy with their efforts to fly are often so irregular and fruitless. Both wings must be used or no flying is possible."

And is it here that we are at fault, those of us who are without peace? Is the wing of trust crippled, or is that of surrender hanging idle? Do we never spread them both and mount upward above the storm and cloud where peace abides? "My peace I give you"; are we ready to accept it and to abide in it? Let us beware that we do not look any hidden corner of our hearts against duty, but open wide every chamber and let Christ enter. Christian liberty is found in Christian service, and when we meet God's measureless devotion to us by the complete surrender of ourselves to Him and an abiding faith in His promises, then shall we enter into that heritage of peace which Christ gives to those who love Him.

"The lark soars singing from its nest And tells aloud His trust in God and so is blest Let come what cloud."

"He has no store, he sows no seed, Yet sows the light as it is shed, Through cloudy day or scanty feed, He sings to shame Men who forget in fear of need A Father's love."

"The heart that trusts forever sings, And tells its love in every wing: A well of peace within it springs, Come good or ill, What'er the joy or sorrow brings It will win."

Reverend Snakes in India. (Hartford Times.)

A snake not often heard of, at least in America, is the liver-colored snake with two heads, or perhaps they should be called mouths, though it does not have two mouths at the same time. They are reversible mouths, acccupying the opposite end every six months. It lies with the two ends crossed on each other, as with folded hands. Every six months the change of the seasons reverses the functions of the two ends, the head becoming the tail and the tail becoming the head. The mouth at one end begins to close up all but a small opening, while the opposite end becomes the mouth for the next six months.

A friend of mine in India who told me about this remarkable snake said he refused for a long time to believe that the functions of the two ends were reversed every six months, but one day he found one of these snakes in the jungle and carried it home, where he had a physician examine it. The result was the physician confirmed the stories of the creature and my friend was skeptical no longer. I learned no other name for this singular reptile than that of the "liver-colored snake."

Prof. Charles Eliot Norton is busily engaged in editing Mr. Lowell's letters for publication. The poet's correspondence was characteristically frank, witty and wise, and it is pleasant to know that it has been for the most part carefully preserved by those to whom it was addressed.

WE * ARE * READY

FOR THE FALL CAMPAIGN!

Men's Clothing!

Fall 1892

Our exhibit this season of Men's and Young Men's Suits and Overcoats excel anything ever shown before in this State, not only in variety of styles and fabrics, but also in the perfection of workmanship and faultlessness of shapes.

It would require this entire paper to describe our colossal stock and then not do it justice. Mountains of

Richly-tailored Suits and Overcoats

Fill nearly two floors of our mammoth store. We have everything fashionable dressers could desire, from the elegant Prince Albert to the modest knockabout sack suit. We invite the particular and hard-to-fit man and those who have been accustomed to leaving their orders at the high-priced custom tailors to try us once. Our clothing is custom-cut and tailor-made; and we can duplicate at about half-price the suits you pay them \$45.00 and \$50.00 for.

We Guarantee This

And our guarantee you'll find to be just exactly as good as gold. We carry the largest line of special-sized garments to fit extra large, full, fat and short men in the West.

FINE SHOES!

—FOR—

For Ladies and Gents, Misses
and Boys.

No house west of the Missouri River carries such a handsome and large stock of fine footwear as is to be found in our Shoe Department. Not a new style shape or fine quality is lacking. Buying in enormous quantities direct from the leading and most celebrated manufacturers on this continent, we are enabled to give our patrons better advantages than any other shoehouse in this State.

—OUR—

SHERIFF SALE

of FINE SHOES

Will be continued. If you desire to get two pairs for what one pair will cost you elsewhere, call on us this week.

See Our Peerless Show Window
Display!



Jacoby Brothers

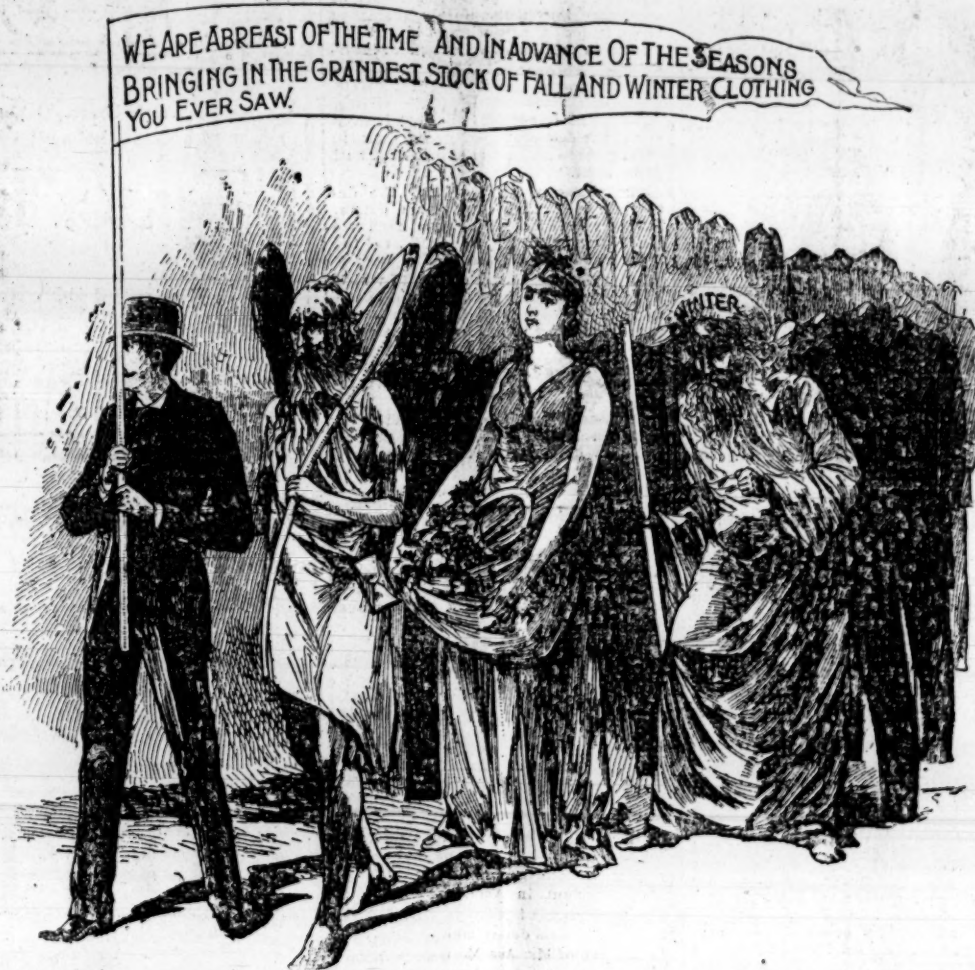
New York Office and Factory:

113-115 Blucker St., New York City.

—Never were we better prepared to enter the arena of competition and maintain our leadership in high styles and low prices than we are today. Pyramids from basement to roof of the most fashionable high-grade fall and winter

Clothing, Hats, Shoes and Furnishing Goods

Fresh from the world's fashion centers. Our many different departments are so stocked as to excite the admiration of all who pay us a visit, and our prices place the rich result of untiring energy, forethought, pluck; push and nerve, backed up by abundant capital, within easy reach of economical people, matters not how limited their means; and it's our proud boast that we have ridden rough-shod over the grasping greed of our 100 per cent. competitors who believe in doing a small business on an exorbitant margin of profit.



—Every department in our mammoth stores will contribute its quota of extraordinary bargains to make our Fall Opening Week memorable in the minds of the people as making a new era in the purchasing power of money. We shall, for our future success, strictly adhere to the following rules, which will always govern our house:

1. To buy all our goods direct from first hands for cash, thus obtaining all the advantage that ample capital, intelligently applied, can secure.
2. To have strictly one price, and that the lowest which such goods can be bought for at any house in America.
3. To have all goods marked in plain figures so that the child that can barely make known its wants, will rare as well as the most experienced buyer.
4. To promptly exchange goods when selections fail to please, and to as promptly refund the purchase money when the patron so elects.
5. To see that our salesmen are faithful to our patrons' interest and refrain from all misrepresentations according to our teaching.
6. To keep pace with the times, kinds, qualities and styles, and to merit the people's patronage and be just to all, even at the expense of liberality.

—These are our own peculiar methods. They have marshaled the few friends of earlier years into the swelling army of today, and we propose to fight it out on those lines.

—America leady the world---California leads America in some things, and we lead California in the Clothing, Hat and Shoe trade! This is not egotism on our part, but the plain, unvarnished truth.

Leading Clothiers and Shoers of the Pacific Coast

Retail Stores:

128, 130, 132 and 134 North Spring-st.

Wholesale Stores: 123-125 N. Main-st.

Boys' Clothing!

Fall 1892.

The handsome styles and patterns of our new stock in this department makes a delightful picture. Fancy never conceives prettier suits than we are offering the little folks this season.

Proud parents who suppose that they must go to a merchant tailor to get a rich and perfectly-fitting suit for their boys, make a costly mistake. We have suits fine enough for a prince, and they are so systematically regulated as to size and age that we

Can Fit Any Boy in California,

Or any other State in the union. Our lines run for children from 4 to 15.

BOYS' LONG PANTS SUITS

From 13 to 19, and a perfect fit in any style of suit or overcoat can be guaranteed at prices lower than we or any other house in Los Angeles ever quoted before. This is our pet department and it is more so this season than any year before.

MEN'S and BOYS'

Hats and Furnishing Goods

Do not expend a dollar for Underwear, Shirts, Neckwear, Socks, Collars, Cuffs, Suspenders or Hats, until you come and examine our superb stock and learn our incomparable low prices. No such stock in the West to make a selection from, and you'll surely throw your money away and waste your time if you don't come right to "Headquarters," for no outfitter in these parts can "hold a candle" to our immense stock, or give you as much for one dollar as we give for seventy-five cents.

See Our Peerless Show Window
Display!



Jacoby Brothers

San Francisco Office:

30 Second St., San Francisco, Cal.

Our new illustrated catalogue and rules for self measurement is now ready and will be sent to any address upon application. Our mail order department is under the supervision of careful and painstaking men of experience.

The Largest Clothing, Hat and Shoe House West of the Rocky Mountains!

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.



The festivities of the past week seem to have been largely in the line of reception tendered to the various ministers of the city as a testimonial from their parishioners. The largest and most brilliant of these was that given to Rev. and Mrs. Burt Estes Howard and Rev. Dr. Stewart at the First Presbyterian Church, an account of which appeared in *The Times* the following morning.

On the same evening a reception was tendered by the members of the First Congregational Church to their pastor, Rev. Robert G. Hutchins, and his son, W. J. Hutchins, who is the recently appointed assistant pastor.

Rev. and Mrs. A. C. Smith also received the members of the Temple-street Christian Church on Friday afternoon and evening at their residence on Hope street.

With all this pleasant demonstration of fraternal feeling on the social side of Christianity large spiritual results should be looked for during the coming year.

SIGNAL CORPS BALL.

The first military ball of the season took place at the Seventh Regiment Armory, on Broadway, Friday evening under the auspices of the Signal Corps of the First Brigade, N.G.C., and was a most brilliant affair. The attendance, though large, was none too great for the capacity of the immense hall, so that the dancers were afforded plenty of room, thus greatly intensifying the enjoyment of all present. The hall decorations were not elaborate, but were perfect in taste, consisting of flags, sabres and instruments used in signalling, the whole set off by an artistic arrangement of bunting in the national colors.

Private A. P. Robinson officiated as floor manager and performed his arduous duties well, being assisted by Lieut. W. E. Darracott, and Corporals Albert Reynolds, Ben F. Thorpe and H. L. Whaley.

The entire corps, comprising twenty members, constituted the Reception Committee, so that strangers were well taken care of and made to feel perfectly at home. Excellent music by Arend's orchestra made the occasion particularly pleasant, and when the notes of the last waltz died away at just 12 o'clock, the fact was established that the social side of life at the armory is thoroughly appreciated in Los Angeles, and the prospects of popularity for the coming events of the season are reassuring in the extreme.

SCALING OLD BALDY.

Dan McFarland and daughters, Katharine and Louise, aged respectively 11 and 14 years, returned on Thursday from a trip to Seven Oaks, at the head of Santa Ana Valley. They made the ascent of Old Baldy during their stay, sleeping on the ground at Dry Lake over night and starting on foot at 5 o'clock next morning for the summit. They traveled light, without any eatables, and did not break their trip until their return to Dry Lake at 6 o'clock p.m., where they made a cup of tea and took a light lunch and pushed on down to camp, arriving at 8 o'clock. It was an extraordinary trip for two such children, as the mountain is over 10,000 feet high, but they were all right next day.

GOLDEN STATE LODGE.

On Tuesday evening, September 27, Mrs. H. C. Spencer, No. 829 Buena Vista street, gave a delightful social reunion at her home to the members of the G.L.A. and their husbands.

After vocal and instrumental music and a general good time the hostess and her husband led the way to the dining-room, where a delicious supper was served.

All went home greatly pleased with the evening's pleasure, the hosts receiving many flattering compliments.

A HIGH TEA.

Mrs. M. T. Herzog entertained some of her Arizona friends at tea last Friday afternoon. There were present Mrs. E. M. Sanford, Mrs. T. J. Nolan, Miss Celia Fiala, Mrs. Cook, Mrs. N. C. Sheekles and Mrs. A. J. Palmer.

Charles E. Valentine was very pleasantly reminded of his twenty-first birthday last evening by a surprise party, tendered him by a company of his young friends at his home on South Olive street. The affair was planned by his mother, Mrs. Emily Valentine, and her sister, Mrs. J. H. Horton, and was a success in every way.

HITHER AND THITHER.

Miss Mina Jenne leaves for Chicago today to stay until Christmas.

Mrs. J. E. Boyce and daughter leave today for Boston to stay until next year and take in the World's Fair on the way home.

Mrs. W. D. Fuller and daughters have returned from their long stay at the beach.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Churchill and family have just returned from a three-months' stay at Wagner's Soda Springs, a fine resort in the Siskiyou Mountains, Oregon. They derived much benefit from the bracing air and excellent water.

Mrs. E. J. Sanborn, Miss Helen Sanborn and Bert Sanborn, after a nine months' tour of Europe, sailed from Liverpool on the 28th inst. for New York en route to their home in this city.

W. H. Northcraft, who has been seriously ill, has slightly improved in the last two days.

T. B. Clark has returned from the East, after placing his daughter in school.

La Esperanza Parlor No. 24, N.Y.G.W., will give an informal social at the hall of N.S.G.W., Tuesday evening, October 11.

Mrs. J. W. Frew, who has been spending the summer in the East, has returned home.

W. C. Patterson and family have returned from a two weeks' visit to Arrowhead Springs.

Novelty in Advertising.

The new advertisement called "Today's ad," appearing for the first time in today's paper under the management of K. H. K. is sure to prove interesting and instructive to all. It is changed daily, giving an account of some notable event that will or has happened on that day. It will always occupy the last page of the paper. It is one of the neatest and most attractive advertisements ever placed in this paper.

THE APOLLO CLUB.
Robert E. Paulson, who for the past two years has filled the position of conductor of the Apollo Club, has tendered his resignation to take effect after the next concert, which will be given about the middle of October. He sails immediately thereafter for Central America, where he has accepted an important position under American capitalists.

From the date of the resignation Mr. Paulson has labored to elevate the Apollo Club to the foremost ranks of amateur musical societies. It is with sincere regrets that the club parts with him, and he carries their warmest wishes for his future prosperity in his new sphere.

Hert Josef Rubo will succeed Mr. Paulson as conductor of the club, and under his efficient management it will continue its good work.

MUSIC AT THE SYNAGOGUE.
During the past week the services at the Jewish Synagogue have been especially interesting, the prominent feature being the excellent music rendered by the choir under the direction of Prof. Loeb, the able organist of the congregation. The singers are each fine vocalists, and Mr. Loeb has every reason to be proud of his choir, as good music is one of the essential points in church services. The singers are to be congratulated on the success they have achieved during the past week. The choir stands as last year, Mrs. Orr Haralson, soprano; Mrs. J. G. Scarborough, alto; Mr. F. S. Osgood, tenor; Mr. Pendleton, bass, assisted by the ever popular vocalist, Mrs. W. T. Barnett.

MUSICAL CLUBS.
William R. Chapman, the popular choral conductor of New York, is expected in Los Angeles this fall to visit his sisters, Mrs. Emily J. Valentine and Mrs. Jacob Horton. Mr. Chapman has been a recognized leader in choral work in New York for the past fifteen years, one of his latest triumphs being the handling of a mammoth chorus of over 1000 voices at the Patti festival last May in the Madison Square Amphitheater. This winter he will conduct in New York the Metropolitan Musical Society of mixed voices, the Rubinstein Club of ladies' voices and the new Apollo Club of male voices.

The Arar Club holds its initial meeting of the new year next Thursday at the residence of Miss Fannie Lockhart. Officers will be elected and plans perfected for the year's work.

The S. M. Club holds its first meeting of the season tomorrow night at Ludlum Hall. Miss Berger will play, and Mrs. Cook and Mr. Francisco will also assist in the programme.

The Treble Clef Club gives its opening concert of the season this month. One of the principal features will be "The Sea King," Herr and Mme. Rubo singing the solos.

The rehearsals of *Der Freischütz*, under Herr Rubo's going forward and the opera will be presented about the middle of next month. The first act has been fully practiced, with solos and choruses.

The initial performance of the Amateur Operatic and Concert Club takes place in November, under the management of Jacob Muller and Madame Fabbrini-Muller. Enrolled on the list of active members of this club are the names of many prominent local vocalists and the associate membership has reached a high figure. The movement on the part of Mr. and Mrs. Muller to establish here a permanent operatic club seems to meet with popular favor.

J. Bond Francisco and William Plutti will in the near future give the first of a series of monthly afternoon concerts, on the order which has attained such popularity in eastern cities.

Mrs. H. J. Stocker and Herr Arnold Kutner will sing a duet at the People's Church next Sunday evening.

MODJESKA'S DESCRIPTION OF "PADDY."
For several years Paderewski was professor of music in the conservatory at Strassburg. During the summer months he was accustomed to visit a certain little summer resort frequented by certain distinguished artists, among them Mme. Modjeska and her husband, Count Borezinski Chlapowski. Mme. Modjeska describes him as at this time a polished and genial companion; a man of wide culture; of witty, sometimes biting, tongue; brilliant at table-talk; to whom she made to all matters of popular interest, who knew and understood the world, but whose intimacy she and her husband especially prized for the "elevation of his character and the refinement of his mind."

Teach Girls Business Habits.
[Philadelphia Times.]

Whether a woman is poor or rich it behooves her to acquire methodical business habits, keeping her little accounts accurately and knowing to a cent just what she does with her money, whether she has 10 cents or \$10 to expend on her own little personal wants. An allowance is the first step toward this end, if at the same time it is impressed upon her that every sum spent should be set down with unfailing regularity. In black and white one notes how much more easily the money can be spent, how quickly it goes, and just what foolish little things have lured it from one's pockets. Without setting down each item it is ten chances to one that you will conclude you must have lost some money when you cannot see how that ten-dollar bill went when you only bought such a very few things. The next little figures are a genuine restraint, besides instilling a habit and system that will be of great value if ever fortune smiles and a great estate comes to your hands, and still greater if economy is a necessity, and the dollar has to be forced into doing duty for two.

Unless the accounts are kept accurately and the cash made to balance every evening you had better not attempt bookkeeping at all, for slipshod methods are worse than none, and only confuse everything rather than help matters. If anything is worth doing at all it is worth doing well; and there is nothing so productive of future good as the habit of looking carefully out for the pennies when school days are the only trials and the allowance of 50 cents a week goes for candies and pickles. If this plan is once established in childhood, the girl will grow to adulthood with a clear knowledge of where her money goes and what she has to show for it.

A Wonderful Increase.
The trade in our line of home-made candles has increased within the last two or three weeks so greatly that we are compelled to enlarge and put another candle maker to work. We make a line of nut candles, tapers, etc., which we sell at 35 cents per pound, which have become very popular, and we are selling large quantities of them. We are going to introduce a new line of butter cups, peanut brittle, New England peanut honeycomb, honey taffy, etc., that will be entirely new here, and from which we expect large sales. Keep your eye on us, as we are going to lead in the candy business this season. T. A. Gardner, manager. "The Keystone," 119 N. Spring street.

CALIFORNIA STATE SERIES school books and others, Langstaff, 214 West Second street, Hollenbeck Hotel.

TRY Elastic Starch at Jevne's.

Parisian Cloak and Suit Co.,

To impress you that we are still alive and doing business at

221 South Spring-st.

WE OFFER YOU TOMORROW, MONDAY, OCTOBER 3d,

—100 CHILDREN'S LONG CLOAKS with
—Capes, Cape Edged all Around.
—With Broad, 4 to 12 Years.
(Sold by "Would-be" Competitors at \$3.00.)

\$2.49

—FIFTY MISSES JACKETS in a
—Fine Blue-gray Cloth Edged
—With Genuine Krimmer Fur.
(Sold by "Would-be" Competitors at \$10.00.)

\$5.98

—ONE HUNDRED French Sateen
—Gowns in Black Only.
—Princess Back.
(Sold by "Would-be" Competitors at \$4.00.)

\$1.98

—NEW CONSIGNMENT of 300
—Yards 2-inch China.
—Silk.
(Sold Every where at 50c.)

35c



The current week will be, theatrically speaking, a memorable one, for it will witness the reopening of one of our playhouses after undergoing a thorough refurbishing up, and will also be the occasion of the first appearance on our stage of America's most famous opera comique star.

Beginning tomorrow night the Los Angeles Theater, which has been changed and improved in many important particulars—cleaned, repainted, redecorated and recarpeted—will witness the advent of that sterling star, Jeffries Lewis, supported by the capable company from Stockwell's San Francisco theater, giving four performances.

On Monday night Merivale Grove's brilliant society drama, *Forget Me Not*, will be the attraction, in which we are assured that Miss Lewis is the same clever and powerful actress as ever. In the character of "Stephanie de Mohrviart" in *Forget Me Not* she is declared to be as fascinating as when she first attempted this difficult rôle, playing with a force and fire that stamps her as one of the greatest artists in the part ever assaying its presentation.

The play for intensity of interest and for brilliancy of dialogue, has few equals, and is, further, one that gives each member of the company an acting part.

The supporting company is pronounced unusually capable, including a number of San Francisco favorites, among whom are Harry Mainhall and Ethel Brandon, who have been attracting much attention for the way in which they have portrayed their respective parts.

The complete repertoire is as follows: Monday night and Wednesday matinee, *Forget Me Not*; Tuesday night, *Clothes*; Wednesday night, *La Belle Russe*.

Of the piece in which Lillian Russell and her fine company will appear at the Grand tomorrow night, the following very handsome things are said:

A more exquisite comic opera than *La Cigale* has not been seen for many years. The work contains everything calculated to attract lovers of comic opera and surely the oldest play-goers can remember nothing prettier or more perfect of its kind. From the singing and acting of the prima donna to the dresses, dancing and singing, it is not an average comic opera; it is a dainty and delicate work of art, abounding in graceful humor, contrasted with a pleasant dash of sentiment, just enough to show the delighted spectator how the real and ideal may be blended to the advantage of both. Thus the eye, the ear, the fancy and the imagination are alike charmed and satisfied. Weariness is impossible during the representation, and for those who are jaded with the worries of life, who are sick in heart, body or brain, we can offer no better prescription than a visit to *La Cigale*. No comic opera for many years has won so complete and well deserved a success on the first night.

Dan'l Sully, who played a very successful engagement here last season, reappears at the Grand Operahouse on Thursday, the 6th inst., opening in *The Millionaire*, with a change of bill at the same performance. Friday evening he will present the well-known domestic drama, *Daddy Nolan*; Saturday night his latest comedy, *Tammany Hall*, by Alex Sweet, of Texas Sittings, and at the Saturday matinee his original success, *The Corner Grocery*.

There has not in the past decade such a series of successes attended any actor on the American stage as have fallen to the lot of Dan'l Sully. Eight years ago he was struggling with the ups and downs of fate as a variety actor. Then he took that pretty little story, "The Chimney Corner" and made out of it *The Corner Grocery*, better than that. *The Corner Grocery* made him, for with it came wealth. This success inspired Mr. Sully to seek the legitimate stage, and he produced *Daddy Nolan*; that, too, made him money, but the most marked success in his latest effort, *The Millionaire*.

The emphatic hit that was scored by *The Stowaway* last season insures it a cordial greeting when it reappears at the Los Angeles Theater Thursday and Friday, October 6 and 7. It returns this year with more elaborate scenery and a much stronger cast than was seen here previously. The play, as local theater-goers are well aware, is replete with stirring situations, startling climaxes, and through it there ripples a vein of refined comedy. The cast is complete, and the scenic effects, particularly the new and imposing yacht scene with its real sails, masts, steering apparatus and other requisite nautical equipments, are unequalled for beauty and realism. The striking feature in *The Stowaway* of the introduction of two genuine burglars, "Spike" Hennessy and "Kid" McCoy, in their thrilling act

of blowing up a real safe is still continued.

BUNCH LIGHTS.

The New Wing produced at Froham's Columbia Theater, Boston, has made a big hit. A peculiarly novel bit of realism is the papering of a room in full sight of the audience in an incredibly short space of time. The transformation of an apartment in the hands of workmen into a completely furnished room, is not only an original idea, but is said to be extremely amusing and interesting.

"Speaking of Corbett," says Biff Hall, the eccentric Chicago dramatic writer, "I never think of that fight, but I wonder at the desperate chances I took in calling three strikes on him in that ball game here."

The mother of Mara Litta, the deceased and once famous prima donna, has become insane, and has been removed from Bloomington, Ill., to the home of her son in Kansas City.

The title of the new play in which Alexander Salvini will be seen in the spring is *The Hel-rof Grammont*, and not *Francis II.* as has been stated. It is a romantic play of the sixteenth century, the scene being laid in France. The piece was written by Paul Kester, under Mr. Salvini's supervision.

The manager of the Lessing Theater in Berlin has just had a great chance and has deliberately thrown it away. A schoolmaster has sent him an original drama in six acts, purely original. The title of the schoolmaster's play—incontestably up to date and treating of what, in Germany, is the subject of the moment—is *Die Cholera*. Herr Blumen-thal thanked him but declined. There might have been some excellent germs in this play, but what a pestiferous title!

The 1000th performance of *Jane* will be given at the Standard Theater, New York, October 4.

A Temperance Town is doing a great business at the Chicago Grand. It is said to be Hoyt's masterpiece.

Fanny Davenport and Jeffries Lewis were originally members of Augustine Daly's company, and in that organization Miss Lewis first appeared in San Francisco sixteen years ago.

The critic of the New York Commercial Advertiser thus refers to our California composer: "Comic opera music is evidently not Edgar Stillman Kelley's forte. All through his score of *Puritanism* runs the suggestion of the effort 'to be trivial.' It is evident that the work has not been aided by inspiration. It has been simple drudgery. Kelly is capable of better things. He could afford to be more careless in construction if he could be more fertile in imagination."

Mr. Bartlett says that he can't pay his wife \$100 a week alimony. Bob ought to have thought of that before.

GRAND OPENING.

Popular Cloak and Suit House at
No. 217 South Spring Street.

Newest Textures, Latest Styles, Popular Prices,
Wraps, Jackets, Ulsters, Suits
and Tea Gowns in Large
Variety.

Los Angeles is on the onward move to the front in commercial business. Tomorrow will mark the opening of another business house, that of the Popular Cloak and Suit House, at No. 217 South Spring street. Judging from the appearance and display of goods in the windows and the general exterior style of the house, the name "Popular" is not misapplied. Every woman feels within her secret heart a longing for a new winter cloak, a new winter dress and a new winter bonnet as the season advances. To people with full purses this matter causes little anxiety, but a woman with a meager purse has to give her best thought to plan and calculate its cost. To such women it is a pleasure to announce the opening of a popular house whose aim it is to merit the name it has assumed. This new establishment will rely entirely upon its popular modes, popular prices and popular goods to win popular favor. There will be no further necessity for anxiety on the part of the public, for any woman can find here a garment absolutely satisfactory, both as to make, material and price. The very latest and newest winter coats, either fur-trimmed or plain, will be found in the fashionable 36 and 40-inch length, all at popular prices. Some of them are richly trimmed with Russian fox, chinchilla or the silver fox. Those stylish Redfern ulsters will be displayed in a great variety of goods.

One entire window is filled with furs, and such beauties! The very latest shape in fur wraps is the mantle, which is shown in astrakhan, mink, American seal, monkey and Frenchoney, all popular styles, made in the most popular fashion and sold at popular prices.

The vogue for many fashions has culminated in the most artistic and the most popular summer garment in London and will be worn on this side of the Atlantic very much during the coming season. In the suit department will be found a complete assortment of these Eton suits made according to the very latest Parisian fancy, in three pieces, the vest "just like a man's" for all the world, even to its side pockets. The jacket with its very lapels fits smoothly over this, and this, too, has pockets again, so the woman who wears an Eton suit will never have to keep the conductor waiting because she cannot find her car fare. These suits may be had in navy blue or gray, or the stylish hair-line stripes in mode and gray. Some of them have the nobby pipe-vent instead of the material.

An elegant line of tea-gowns in lovely golden browns, warm crimsons and all sorts of delicate tints will be found.

In connection with this establishment will be elegant dressmaking parlors presided over by the most artistic and fashionable modiste in the city.

There will be a great rush tomorrow to 217 South Spring street, adjoining Hollenbeck Hotel.

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[ANAHIM]—John Everhartly.
WILMINGTON—William Brians.
SAN PEDRO—John Maigren, E. Hunting-ton.
VENTURA—H. L. Kamp, A. Freisch, S. Nicco.
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JUST ARRIVED! . . .

A CARLOAD OF

Carriages, Surreys, Buggies and Carts, IN THE WHITE.

We are pleased to inform the public that our first carload of vehicles, shipped in the white, has arrived, all ironed and ready to be trimmed and painted to order. We are prepared to trim, paint and finish these rigs in first-class style according to the fancy and taste of the customer. Come early, examine our stock, select your rig and see what a nice outfit we can turn out, and thus encourage a new enterprise. We guarantee our work to be first-class in every particular. The vehicles are manufactured by H. A. Moyer of Syracuse, N. Y., of first-class material, as you can see for yourself before the rig is painted. You will find our prices very moderate for the class of work and material. The public is invited to inspect our goods. We also call special attention to the fact that we are better prepared than ever to do Carriage Painting and Varishing and all kinds of Carriage Repairing. Call up 405 by telephone and we will call at your residence, or elsewhere, and get your rig and deliver it when done. All repair work done promptly and guaranteed first-class.

Second-hand vehicles bought and sold.

The Tabor Carriage Works

Fifth St., bet. Main and Spring.

Good Old Times.

[American Cultivator.]

It is well, as an old deacon used to say, to "count up our blessings" occasionally, and this is the way the American Economist compares the present condition of the farmer with the "good old times."

Despite all the talk about the hardships of the farmer, he is a king compared to his father or grandfather.

If he doubts, let him hunt up the old gentleman's day book of forty years ago and note the prices then.

A bushel of wheat would buy three-fourths of a barrel of salt; it will now buy two barrels.

A bushel of corn would buy 7½ pounds of sugar; today it will buy 18½ pounds.

Ten pounds of butter bought 38½ yards of cotton cloth then; now it purchases 48½ yards.

Ten pounds of cheese were worth 25 pounds of nails; the cheese now pays for 64 pounds of nails.

A pound of washed wool grown ten years before the war would buy one

4th of a barrel of salt, 5-6 pounds of sugar, 2-3 yards of cotton cloth or 10 pounds of nails. Today his one pound of wool will pay for three-fourths of a barrel of salt, eight pounds of sugar, 8½ yards of cotton cloth and 22 pounds of nails.

These figures are based on New York City prices. But as a matter of fact he never realized anything like those prices in his local market.

Freights were high, and when the cost of bringing produce to the New York market was deducted from New York prices for farm produce, and the cost of bringing the merchandise from New York to the village store at which he traded was added to the price of what he bought, the average farmer was really not more than half as well off ten years before the war as our figures would indicate.

For instance, in 1857 it cost 25½ cents to bring a bushel of wheat by the cheapest route from Chicago to New York; in 1891 it cost less than 6 cents.

Surrounded by these conditions, life

on the farm was hard indeed. Calico and Kentucky jean had to do for Sunday garments, and an oxcart in which to ride to church was the height of style.

Luxuries for the table were almost unknown; Johnny-cake and salt pork was a princely diet.

Those were days of hard times, when the farmer cradled his grain and raked and bound it by hand.

He toiled early and late, saved and scrimped, and received less return for a week of hardest toil than the farmer of 1892 receives for a single day's pleasant ride on a mowing machine or a self-binder.

Let us have no more of such "good old times."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

DO YOU LIVE DRUGGISTS? Do you keep a good stock of the famous Indian Remedy? If not, procure them at once, for they are in demand by all who have used them. C. A. Burgess & Co. of San Francisco are proprietors, and F. W. Braun & Co. of Los Angeles are agents.